THE MARION DAILY STAR.

VOL. XVIII. NO. 300. MARION, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1895. PRICE 3 CENTS.

A REGAL WEDDING

Duke of Marlborough and Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt.

MILLIONS AND TITLE LINKED.

The Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Thomas the Scene of the Swell Affair. The Decorations on a Magnificent Scale. Four Thousand Invitations Issued—Magnificent Array of Presents.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—In the Protestant Episcopal church of St. Thomas, at noon yesterday, the Duke of Marlborough and Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt were united in marriage. The church edifice was guarded by 50 police officers, specially detailed to hold in check the immense crowd of spectators who began to gather as early as 8 o'clock in the morning.

The vestibule was converted into a bower of tropical vines and foliage. The walls were lined with the rarest

DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

palms and the ceiling hung with soft vines. From the dome of the church massive strands of foliage and flowers, lilies, roses and chrysanthemums, were hung. Around the six columns supporting the dome broad sashes of pink and white chrysanthemums and ferns were wound from base to capitol. Medallions of maple foliage were fastened to the front of the galleries, while garlands of white and pink cosmos were so thickly festooned along the gallery rail as to almost completely hide the woodwork. Pendant from the gallery rail about the entire church were orchids, pink, green and dark green foliage.

As upon previous occasions, when American heiresses have bestowed themselves upon titled foreigners, the ceremony was witnessed by the select and exclusive body known as "society." Following the ceremony at the church, for which over 4,000 invitations were issued, there was a breakfast and reception at the home of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, the guests for the latter function being limited to 300 in number.

The money represented in the bridal trousseau would itself make a magnificent dowry, and the bare enumeration of the different costumes, to say nothing

MISS CONSUELO VANDERBILT.

of their description, would fill columns. The array of presents, although magnificent, was somewhat curtailed by the return to England of an enormous number of gems intended for the bride, but upon which the customs authorities levied so heavily that it was decided to defer their presentation until the duchess reaches England. The famous Blenheim jewels have been kept in England for this reason. The duke and duchess will not go to Blenheim directly, but will first travel on the continent of Europe. The date of their sailing has not yet been fixed.

Will Make Their Own Cloth.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Nov. 7.—The Manchester mills are to erect a large cotton mill on the east side of the Merrimac in this city. The proposed building will be over 100 feet long, six or seven stories high, and will employ 700 or 800 people. This corporation has always purchased its cotton cloth, but now proposes to manufacture it.

Damage Suit.

BOSTON, Nov. 7.—The $25,000 damage suit of Mrs. Helen M. Gangar, the well known temperance worker, against Hon. Elijah Morse, member of congress, for alleged libel, was reopened for a second trial in the United States circuit court before Judge Putnam yesterday.

Stabbed In an Election Wrangle.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—John B. McGeoghan, clerk of the supreme court and a leader of Tammany Hall, is lying in a dangerous condition at his home, the result of a stab wound received in an election wrangle Tuesday.

Crushed His Skull.

AKRON, O., Nov. 7.—Simon H. Miner, 35, struck William Hambaugh, 45, over the head with a club, crushing his skull and causing his death. Miner escaped.

MEXICAN NEWS.

Items of Interest From Various Parts of the Republic.

CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 7.—The collector of the frontier custom house of Zapaluta, state of Chiapas, is reported to have arrested several Guatamaleans who had arrived there to buy cattle. The only excuse was that the men had $5,000, which is not an enormous amount when their business is considered. The collector alleges he thought they were smugglers, but had to release them for lack of proof. It is said he has several times before interfered with this trade.

Patria, a Liberal party paper, ascribes the horrible crime of the auxiliary judge at Texepaca to Catholic fanaticism, and says that they are nothing but a sect of madmen, and the worst of it is the disease is communicable, and the results are such outbursts of crazy zeal as that exhibited at Texepaca, where innocent men, women and children were burned as heretics.

Another shipment of thieves will be made in a few days to the coffee and tobacco districts. It is now said in Puebla by way of explaining the assassination of Editor Olmes that it was all a mistake, the murderers taking him for another man. This is regarded as the silliest subterfuge yet indulged in by the authorities, who have shown, it is averred, no genuine desire to ferret out the assassins.

Surveying on the expotision grounds began yesterday. The management expects to lay the corner stone of one of the principal buildings in three weeks.

SHIPBUILDERS' LOCKOUT

Will Unfavorably Affect Numerous Other Branches of Business.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Practically all the Clyde engineers are idle, as the bulk of them refused to go to work as a protest against the action of the shipbuilders, who posted notices locking out 25 per cent of the employes of their yards. Only members of the unions are locked out. The lockout is in sympathy with the Belfast shipbuilders, whose employes recently struck work. The Clyde shipbuilders, thereupon announced that they would lock out 25 per cent of their employes each successive week as the strike progressed.

Both unionists and nonunionists, however, are equally affected, and the extent to which the other industries are affected is incalculable, for when the ship building on the Clyne is at a standstill a general stagnation of business in the west of Scotland is the result. The coal and iron industries are most affected, and numbers of miners and iron workers will probably be thrown out of work.

NEWS WAS SUPPRESSED.

British Minister's Boat Attacked by Chinese at Pekin.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—A special dispatch from Shanghai, published yesterday, says that while the former British minister to Pekin, Sir D. R. O'Connor, (who has been appointed British minister to Russia) and his family were leaving Pekin their boat collided at Tung Chow with a craft filled with Chinese soldiers. A scuffle is said to have ensued during which sticks were freely used. Other soldiers on the river bank, it is added, joined in the disturbance by heaving rocks with the apparent object of sinking the British officials boat. The matter, it appears, was hushed up in order to avoid complications.

FINAL DECISION

Holding Owners of the Crathie Responsible For Loss of the Elbe.

ROTTERDAM, Nov. 7.—The court here, which has been taking testimony in the case of the North German Lloyd steamship Elbe, sunk in collision with the British ship Crathie of Aberdeen on Jan. 31 of the present year, involving a loss of 285 lives, has rendered a final decision holding the Crathie wholly responsible for the disaster and condemning her owners to pay the North German Lloyd company's claim for the total loss of the Elbe, with interest at 6 per cent, and ordering the sequestration of the Crathie pending payment.

SAILED INTO PORT

After Having Long Been Given Up as Lost.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The bark Nellie Troop, which was long ago given up for lost, sailed into this port after a voyage of 209 days from Manita. The usual time is about half that number of days. Captain Young, an ex-officer of the navy and a shaggy old sea dog, is the bark's master.

Killed His Son.

BEREA, Ky., Nov. 7.—Word is received here that John Worlds, living near Kingston, killed his 14-year-old son. Worlds was quarreling with his wife and the son took his mother's part. This so angered the father that he seized an ax handle and struck the boy. He died several hours later.

Granted a Respite.

BOWLING GREEN, Ky., Nov. 7.—Governor Brown has extended the time of execution of Columbus Phelps, who was to have been hanged next Friday, for the murder of his brother, Henry Phelps. He will doubtless be tried for insanity in a few days.

They Were Married.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The Duke of Marlborough and Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt were married at St. Thomas church, Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street, today at 12 o'clock.

Rain In Oklahoma.

PERRY, O. T., Nov. 7.—Since Tuesday night from four to five inches of rain has fallen here and throughout Oklahoma territory.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—The statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $178,158,379; gold reserve, $92,929,425.

THIRTY ARE DEAD

In the Ruins of Detroit Journal Building.

A SCORE OF PERSONS INJURED.

Boilers Explode In the Basement, Rending the Block From Top to Bottom. Fire Adds Its Horrors to the Calamity. Work of Rescue Being Pushed—Many Yet Beneath the Ruins.

DETROIT, Nov. 7.—A gaping rent nearly 40 feet wide from top to bottom of a 5-story business block, a dozen dead bodies recovered, a score of persons injured and more than that number missing, with a certainty that many more dead bodies are beneath the ruins, such are the results of an explosion which startled the city yesterday and totally wrecked about a third of the building at the corner of Larned and Shelby streets, occupied by the Detroit Evening Journal and several other tenements. At 10 o'clock in the morning the whole neighborhood was terrified by a fearful shock, caused by the exploding of the boilers in the basement of the Journal building. Plate glass windows across the street and some of those farther away were shattered by the concussion, and several persons were cut by falling glass.

At the same instant the five floors and roof of that section of the building collapsed and fell to the basement, carrying with it at least 30 persons, who had not the slightest warning of their danger. The cloud of dust which blinded the eyes of the amazed spectators of the horror was quickly succeeded by smoke from the fires which started in the ruins. The work of rescue was rushed to the utmost all day and night but progress has necessarily been very slow.

The debris and brick are dumped into an almost solid mass, upon which quantities of water have been poured and into which comparatively little headway has been made.

Dead.

Lizzie Tapley, 20, employed by Davis & Company.
Henry Walsh, employed by Kohlbrand Engraving company.
John J. Renter, apprentice in the employ of Dunlap & Company.
George H. Soule, engraver.
George Shaw, mailer Detroit Journal.
James Ross.
William W. Dunlap.
Henry Larivere, mailing room of Journal.
Unknown boy, features unrecognizable, supposed to be John Bowman, employed by Kohlbrand & Company.
E. L. Reiger, machinist; family lives at Oscoda, Mich.
Unidentified, slightly built man; body at morgue.
Hattie Hiller, employe Hiller's bookbindery; body recovered at 12:30 this morning.
Minnie Liese, also bindery employe; body gotten out shortly afterward.
Walter P. Saxby, machinist Dunlap & Company.
Michael Ward, stereotyper Journal.

Twenty of the persons rescued alive were more or less seriously injured.

Some 30 tenants and employes in the building are still missing, and there can be no doubt that most of these are lying dead under the debris.

The work of removing debris and searching for the bodies went on all night by the aid of electric lights, but the task is a big one.

Carelessness is undoubtedly the cause of the disaster, but where the responsibility rests is yet problematical. Thomas Thompson, the engineer, was painfully injured. He said he could assign no reason for the explosion. City Boiler Inspector McGregor says he inspected the boilers last August and found them up to the requirements.

She Was the Last.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., Nov. 7.—If a man has 21 children he ought not to object to their eloping, but it seems the father of Miss Jane N. Robertson of Bethlehem, Ky., did. She came here to be wedded to Garrett P. Sewell. All her brothers and sisters before her eloped to this city, and she was the last one to leave the old folks.

Medal Awarded.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—A medal of honor has been awarded to William Schmidt, late private Company G, Thirty-seventh Ohio Infantry and now a resident of Duluth, Minn., for most distinguished gallantry in action in the assault on Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863, in rescuing a wounded comrade under a terrific fire.

Silver Wedding.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 7. — Comedian William H. Crane, who is playing at the Grand Opera House, celebrated his silver wedding yesterday. Immediately after the matinee Mr. and Mrs. Crane were presented with a magnificent silver loving cup by members of the company, and were serenaded by all the theater orchestras.

Put Up a Good Fight.

WINCHESTER, Ind., Nov. 7.—Elmer Franklin, a prominent farmer living four miles west of this city, was halted by two unknown negroes. Franklin fought with a buggy whip and overpowered his assailants, but they escaped after shooting him once, but not fatally. No money was obtained.

Remarkable Growth.

RUSHVILLE, Ind., Nov. 7.—Nathan Hinton of Posey township has raised seven ears of corn from one grain. On the seven ears were 3,825 grains, which is a remarkable production.

Burned a Plantation.

HAVANA, Nov. 7.—The insurgents have burned the plantation of Constancia, near Cienfuegos, province of Santa Clara, doing damage to the amount of $50,000.

ELECTION ECHOES.

Marylanders Want to Know How It All Happened.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 7.—The people of Maryland, having recovered from the surprise caused by yesterday's political avalanche, are beginning to inquire how it all happened and what the result of it is going to be. Congressman George L. Wellington, chairman of the Republican state committe, sums it up in a few words as follows: "The people of Maryland are tired of Gorman and Gormanism, of Rasin and Rasinism, and yesterday they backed their sentiments with their ballots."

The Iowa Vote.

DES MOINES, Nov. 7.—Iowa is Republican this year by from 60,000 to 70,000 plurality. Returns from 73 out of 99 counties show that General Drake, Republican candidate for governor, has gained 23,000 over the Jackson vote for governor in 1893. The same ratio means that he will carry the state by a little more than 60,000 plurality.

Republican Successor to Blackburn.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 7.—Republican claims and Democratic concessions show that not only has Kentucky elected the full Republican state ticket but that the complexion of the legislature assures a Republican successor to United States Senator Blackburn.

Contest Probable.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 7.—It looks now as if the mayoralty contest would be transferred to the courts. Mr. Grout refuses to concede the election of Mr. Wurster, and the regular campaign Democratic committee has retained counsel to look after Mr. Grout's interests.

Griggs' Plurality.

JERSEY CITY, Nov. 7.—The wildest claims of the Republicans on election night, and the best returns that could be obtained, fell short of the actual result. Griggs, for governor, received 26,960 plurality over McGill.

Result In Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 7.—Complete returns from all but six counties in the state show a plurality for Haywood (with the vote in the six counties estimated), of 169,851, a Republican gain of 84,705 as compared with 1893.

Clean Sweep In Kansas.

KANSAS CITY, Nov 7.—Kansas returns show that the Republicans made practically a clean sweep of the state, carrying a majority of the counties entire and electing many of the officers of the others.

Mentioned For Vice President.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 7.—"If W. O. Bradley is elected governor of Kentucky," said John C. New, "it will probably make him the Republican nominee for vice president next year."

New York Unofficial Returns.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The total unofficial vote for secretary of state is: King (Dem.), 505,590; Palmer (Rep.), 572,525. This makes Palmer's plurality 66,535.

Her First Vote.

SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 7.—The Republicans have elected the state ticket and carried the legislature by a safe majority.

MORNING BLAZE IN BROOKLYN.

A Family of Six Persons Loose Their Lives.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Fire started on the first floor of a tenement house, 311 Van Brunt street, Brooklyn, shortly after 1 o'clock this morning, in which a family of six persons lost their lives. They were: Charles Ryan, 40, Mrs. Ellen Ryan, 45; Johanna Ryan, 20; Sarah Ryan, 17; Maggie Ryan, 14; Lizzie Ryan, 12. Cause of fire unknown.

Maher and O'Donnell.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Pugilists Peter Maher and Steve O'Donnell have arrived in this city. Both men look to be in good condition for the glove contest which is to be decided before the Empire Athletic club on Monday night.

Newspaper Issue Suppressed.

BERLIN, Nov. 7.—The police confiscated the issue of the Socialist paper Vorwaerts of yesterday's date on the ground that it contained matter which was calculated to do harm by its publication.

Winners.

At Kansas City—Miss Jessie, Little Chap, Winchester, Montell.

At St. Louis—Starling, La Salle, Young Arion, Simmons, Billy McKenzie.

At Latonia—Strathrol, Classic B, Easper, Begao, Zufallig, Bessie Nichols.

The Weather.

For Ohio—Light local rains, preceded by fair in the morning in southern portion; colder during the evening; southerly winds, shifting to northerly.

For Indiana—Light rains; northerly winds; colder.

For West Virginia—Probable showers in the evening or night; colder during the night; southerly winds shifting to northerly.

ESSENCE OF THE NEWS.

Bulletins of Important Events From All Over the Country.

Advices from Samoa announce that all is quiet there.

The mail carriers of Cincinnati are again on the anxious seat.

South Africa is suffering from a violent epidemic of cattle peste.

Britain's butcher bill comes to $800,000,000 per annum nearly.

Gamblers tried to start up in Indianapolis but were stopped by the police.

The effective strength of the British army is 222,151, the highest yet reached.

Last year no fewer than 1,500 verdicts were discovered, most of them in the North Atlantic.

Colonel William H. Harris, who served on the staffs of Generals McClellan, Rosecrans and Burnside, died at Genoa, Italy, after a long illness.

William Penrose, who is confined in the dungeon in the jail at Springfield, O., for criminally assaulting Miss Nellie White, attempted suicide by hanging.

THE TURK IS SICK

And the Powers Will Take Charge of His Case.

HE MUST STOP THE OUTRAGES.

Revolutionary Placards Scattered In Constantinople — Report Gaining Ground That Sultan Has Ordered Extermination of Armenians — Situation Worse Than For Forty Years.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—A Vienna dispatch to The Standard says: "The porte has replied to the identical representations of the powers that the reserves are being summoned to stop the outrages upon Armenians. The powers, however, consider that these measures are inadequate."

The Constantinople correspondent of The Standard says: "It is rumored that decisive European action is imminent. A great Moslem demonstration was announced for last Friday, but the sultan, fearing the consequence, notified the Turkish newspapers of his intention to proclaim a constitution. Whereupon the demonstration was countermanded. The sultan then ordered the papers not to publish the announcement, and arrests began to be made. Last evening the police raided the Turkish quarter at Sedik Pasha. A fight ensued, and several persons were killed.

"A fresh crop of revolutionary placards were scattered broadcast today. Even at the porte's house a letter was found giving the sultan the alternative of abdication or assassination.

"Reports are reaching the embassies from all directions of wholesale massacres, and the victims now include Greeks and Maronites.

"The report is gaining ground, even in diplomatic circles, that the sultan has ordered the extermination of the Armenian race. The excitement is spreading to Syria, Bagdad and Mosul."

A dispatch to The Daily News from Constantinople fully confirms the foregoing, and adds that the British consul, Hampson, telegraphs from Sassoun that distribution of relief has stopped there and that the missionaries have been obliged to leave.

"The embassies do not make any secret of the fact." The Daily News correspondent adds, "that throughout Armenia fanatical disorder is rampant, and that the lives of Christians are in danger. It is asserted that several military students at the Pancaldi academy have been arrested as revolutionists."

The Chronicle's Constantinople dispatch contains similar serious statements and adds: "One of the oldest English residents who has business agents throughout the empire, informs me that the situation is worse than anything he has known for the last 40 years. The numbers of the killed must not be reckoned by hundreds or by thousands but by tens of thousands, and reports from Syria declare that the Armenians have been massacred under direct orders from the government."

A Berlin dispatch to The Daily Telegraph says that news has been received of an important success by the Armenian rebels, they having in one place defeated the Turks and captured 400 prisoners.

The Armenian committee in London have received a telegram confirming the stoppage of relief which was forwarded by them to be distributed in Armenia.

The Constantinople correspondent of The Times in reference to the anti-dynastic movement declares that the discontent and disaffection are widespread, not less in the army and navy than elsewhere, and are the cause of dismay in palace circles, and of a feeling of impotence at the porte.

GENERAL CAMPOS' POSITION.

Urges Spanish Government to Grant Autonomy to Cuba.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The Paris correspondent of The World cables the following: "I am able to send you the following authentic translation of copies of official cable dispatches now on file at Madrid:

To Minister Ultramar, Madrid.

Referring to your cablegram of Oct. 30, expressing dissatisfaction at the newspaper interview in which I expressed the opinion that the United States would recognize the Cuban belligerency, I reiterate my statement and say further that if this war is not brought to a speedy termination by granting home rule to Cuba, the United States will surely give aid to the insurgents and espouse their cause sooner or later.

I urge that autonomy be granted to the island, believing this to be the only means of ending the struggle without the loss of many lives and waste of the immense wealth of the island.

[Signed.] MARTINEZ DE CAMPOS.
MADRID, Nov. 2.

To Martinez De Campos, Captain General, Havana, Cuba:

The question of autonomy is being considered, but we fear the Cubans will not accept it.

[Signed.] CUETO, MAR. MINISTER.

Will Recognize Insurgents.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—A cable to The World from Guatemala says: "A committee from the Cuban insurgents has arrived here and has interviewed the secretary for foreign affairs who promised them that Guatemala will recognize the Cubans as belligerents just as soon as the United States does.

Hanged Himself In His Barn.

LAPORTE, Ind., Nov. 7.—Frederick Cook committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn.

The King Honored.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—King Charles of Portugal arrived at Charing Cross railroad station from Sheerness and was received in state.

Suffrage Question Settled.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 7.—The convention completed the article on suffrage, adopting it as reported by the committee.

Grand Vizier Resigns.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 7. — Kiamil Pasha, the grand vezier, has resigned.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Govt Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HEAD-ON COLLISION.

A Disastrous Railroad Wreck Narrowly Averted.

WAPAKONETA, O., Nov. 7.—A disastrous head-end collision occurred on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton at the edge of town at an early hour yesterday morning. The northbound passenger train, due here at 2:18 a. m., collided with a southbound freight which was standing on the siding. The train crews escaped injury by jumping, with the exception of Engineer Gallagher, who sustained a severe sprain of the ankle. The coaches kept the track and the passengers escaped with a shaking up. The accident was due to a misplaced switch and blocked the track for five hours.

INSTANTLY KILLED.

A Boy Crushed Under the Wheels of a Wagon.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 7.—While returning from school Harrison Stubbs, 8, was run down by a wagon of the Linwood Ice company, driven by Charles Mitchell, and instantly killed. Mitchell was arrested and taken to the Seventh district police station, where a charge of manslaughter was placed against him.

Kidnaped Her Own Child.

KENTON, O., Nov. 7.—Mrs. Jessie Prader, who lives somewhere in Michigan, came to this city and abducted her little daughter, who is now the legally adopted child of her grandfather, Emsley Prader. Mrs. Prader and another woman caught the child when she was going to school and made her go with them.

Didn't Care to Live.

MARYSVILLE, O., Nov. 7.—Conrad Horst has been living with his son, George, in Columbus and came home to cast his vote for Campbell. He became intoxicated and attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. He left a note saying that he did not care to live, as he had been mistreated by his family.

Tugs Collide.

LORAIN, O., Nov. 7.—The tug Oscar Folsom collided with the tug E. B. Toiwo of Cleveland in the river here yesterday, damaging the latter about $200. The engineer of the Toiwo was badly scalded. The damaged boat is owned by Schwartzenberg.

Non-Taxable Bonds.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 7.—Judge Ricks of the United States court has rendered a decision holding that bonds of the District of Columbia are not subject to taxation, being in that respect in the nature of government bonds.

Seriously Injured.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Nov. 7.—Anderson Young, colored, was struck by a Cleveland and Pittsburg train south of this city and seriously injured. His dog was killed. He was walking toward the train when struck.

Cut His Throat.

MARYSVILLE, O., Nov. 7.—Conrad Horst became intoxicated and was put in the city prison. Shortly after being locked up he cut his throat with a razor. He was discovered by the turnkey and will possibly recover.

Tom L. Johnson's Father Dead.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 7.—Colonel Albert W. Johnson, 65, father of ex-Congressman Tom L. Johnson, died at his son's home on Euclid avenue Wednesday, after a prolonged illness from a complication of diseases.

It Was Suicide.

WOOSTER, O., Nov. 7.—It has leaked out that Frank Lake, 22, of Big Prairie, who was found dead in bed a few days ago, committed suicide. It is said the young man was a remarkable freak of nature.

Died From Eating Chestnut.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 7.—Grace Johnson, 18, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Johnson, died after an illness of 15 hours' duration from the effects of eating chestnuts.

Dropped Dead From His Chair.

GALION, O., Nov. 7.—Robert Laird, commander of Dick Morris post No. 130, while occupying the chair and presiding at the meeting dropped dead from his chair in the post room.

Burned to Death.

AKRON, O., Nov. 7.—Charles, the 5-year-old son of Contractor James McGowan, was burned to death yesterday afternoon. His clothes caught fire while playing around a bonfire.

His Second Attempt.

AKRON, O., Nov. 7.—Joseph Kettle, 49, a prominent farmer of Remson's Corners, shot himself through the heart. He was despondent, and it was his second attempt at suicide.

Hearing Postponed.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—The hearing of the application for an injunction to restrain the Chicago Gas trust from reorganization under the consolidation plan has been postponed until Nov. 20 by agreement of counsel.

Settled Out of Court.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 7.—A local paper says the Fair will case has been settled out of court and that promised to be a bitter contest over an estate valued at $40,000,000 has been abandoned.

An Ascetic Sentiment.

"It's a shame," said the ardent patriot, "that our girls should be married away into Europe as they constantly are."

"Yes," replied Sinnicker, "but it might be worse."

"How?"

"They might insist on their husbands living in this country."—Washington Star.

Will Get Back at Them.

ANDERSON, Ind., Nov. 7.—W. R. Covert, the anti-Spiritualist lecturer, who as defendant in a $10,000 damage suit last week came out victorious, retained attorneys to bring damage suits against the National Association of Spiritualists.

Funeral of Eugene Field.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—The mortal remains of Eugene Field were laid to rest in Graceland cemetery after the conclusion of impressive services at the Fourth Presbyterian church.

Not Too Wealthy to Die.

WABASH, Ind., Nov. 7.—Samuel Speicher, 60, one of the wealthiest farmers of Wabash county, dropped dead at his home near Urbana.

Killed by a Train.

MARTINSVILLE, Ind., Nov. 7.—Henry Hart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Hart, was killed by a passenger train.

Two Paroles Granted.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 7.—The board of penitentiary managers paroled Fred Buchart and Edward Skenton.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Nov. 6.

New York.

Beef—Family, $9 00@12 00; extra mess, $7 50@8 00; packet, $8 00@10 50. Cut meats—Pickled bellies, 5½@6¾c; pickled shoulders, 6@6½c; pickled hams, 8½@9c. Lard—Western steam closed at $5 95. Pork—Old mess, $9 75@10 25; family, $12 75; short clear, $13 00@14 00.

Butter—Western dairy, 10½@15c; do creamery, 20@23c; do factory, 10@14c; Elgins, 25c; imitation creamery, 12@17½c; state dairy, 12½@21½c; creamery, 20@22c. Cheese—State large, 7½@10½c; small, 7½@11½c; part skims, 3½@7½c; full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 22@23c; western fresh, 18½@21c.

Chicago.

Cattle—Fair to best beeves, $3 00@5 15; stockers and feeders, $2 25@2 75; mixed cows and bulls, $1 25@3 25; Texans, $1 75@3 15; western, $2 20@4 00.

Hogs—Light, $3 30@3 65; rough packing and shipping, $3 25@3 40; mixed and butchers', $3 35@3 70; heavy packing and shipping, $3 45@3 70; pigs, $2 00@3 60.

Sheep—Native, $1 50@3 50; western, $2 00@3 10; Texas, $1 00@2 70. Lambs—$3 00@4 25.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $4 00@4 80; fair to good butchers', $4 00@4 50; bulls, cows and stags, $1 50@3 00.

Hogs—Heavy, $4 05@4 15; medium, $3 80@3 90; roughs, $2 75@3 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Extras, $2 80@3 10; good prime, $2 20@2 60; common, 60@$1 00; spring lambs, $2 25@4 25. Veal calves, $5 00@6 25.

Buffalo.

Hogs—Receipts 25 cars. Market 5@10c higher, closing steady, all sold; bulk $3 80@3 85; fadey heavies $3 80@3 95.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 20 cars; market steady on lambs, active and a shade firmer on sheep; butchers' grades, $2 10@2 70; culls $1 50@1 75; export grades, $3 00@3 30; lambs, $3 75@4 10.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 60c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 30c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 19½c. Rye—No. 2, 41c.

Lard—$5 45. Bulk meats—$4 87½. Bacon—$6 25.

Hogs—$3 70@3 75. Cattle—$3 85@4 40. Sheep—$1 00@3 50. Lambs—$2 50@3 75.

Toledo.

Wheat—60c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 31c. Oats—No. 2 white, 20c. Rye—43c. Cloverseed—$4 35.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CLOSED OUT!

THE BLUE FRONT has a closed out stock of fine Stiff, Soft and Fedora Hats, of Albert Mayer & Bros., wholesale Hatters, Cincinnati, and was lucky enough to secure a large supply, as we are always looking for bargains for our patrons.

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATRUDAY

WE will place them on sale. Men's high grade stiff and soft hats, correct Miller style and Dunlap shape, regular $2.50 and $3 hats, choice

$1.48!

A price that is not near the original cost to manufacture. Get in line and buy one of them, if not to wear immediately to wear when you need it, as the quality of these hats can not be duplicated elsewhere for double our price. Remember, this sale lasts but 4 days--Nov. 6, 7, 8, 9. $2.50 and $3 hats for $1.48. See east window.

Blue Front Clothing House.

SCHOOL STATISTICS

GIVEN BY AUDITOR GUTHERY'S REPORT FOR THE YEAR.

Over One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Were the Receipts for the Year, Including a Balance—Some Figures That Are Not Without Interest.

Auditor Guthery today made report to the state commissioner of schools of the school statistics for the year ending August 31, 1895.

The report shows that the total receipts for the year were $150,297, including a balance of $11,190 from last year. Of the total moneys received $75,975 came through the district schools and $74 322 through the city schools, the city schools referred to being Lakue, New Bloomington, Caledonia, Marion, Green Camp, Prospect and Waldo.

Of the total amount received during the year there was spent on the district schools $48,734.89, leaving a balance Sept. 1, 1895, of $27,210.21, and $53,210 76 by the city schools, leaving a balance of $21,112 04, or in the county the expenditures aggregated $101,945 65, leaving a total balance of $48,352 25.

The report shows that in the country schools there was an enrollment during the year of 1929 boys and 1810 girls, and in the city schools 1452 boys and 1402 girls, the latter exclusive of the Marion High school which enrolled 18 boys and thirty girls, making a grand total of pupils enrolled in the county of 6772.

The average monthly enrollment was 3077 in the country districts and 2580 in the city, while the average daily attendance in the country districts was 2802 and in the city districts 2334, making a total of 5136.

During the year 37 boys and 47 girls enrolled in the country districts coming from schools in the counties of the state and in the same time 81 boys and 82 girls were enrolled from the same sources in the city schools, making a grand total from this source of 166.

During the year mentioned there were five new school buildings erected, one in Grand Prairie and one in each of the townships of Claridon, Richland, Green Camp and Prospect, the five costing $5383, and making the total number of school houses in the country districts 132 to 14 in the city districts, the 132 in the country districts being valued at $105,150, and the 14 in in the city districts at $185,000

To run these schools 305 teachers are employed, 237 in the country districts and 68 in the city, 09 gentlemen being employed in the country districts and 6 in the city.

The branches studied are numerous. In the country schools 3189 study orthography, 3221 reading, 2958 writing, 2728 arithmetic, 1007 geography, 1321 grammar, 653 language, 906 U. S history, 1 general history, 147 drawing, 271 vocal music, 171 map drawing, 140 physical geography, 1428 physiology and 15 algebra.

In the city schools 2775 study orthography, 2008 reading, 2683 writing, 2782 arithmetic, 1179 geography, 521 grammar, 2153 language, 149 U S. history, 62 general history, 2123 drawing, 2145 vocal music, 687 map drawing, 73 physical geography, 58 botany, 43 physics, 311 physiology, 58 botany, 139 algebra, 69 geometry, 2 in each trigonometry and surveying, 68 literature, 6 chemistry, 8 geology, 23 astronomy, 12 book-keeping, 7 mental philosophy, 87 rhetoric, 82 science of government, 25 political economy and 115 Latin.

You can exchange your old furs for new ones at Yake's on Friday and Saturday.

Little Girl Surprised.

Miss Maude Keener was quite agreeably surprised Wednesday evening. She had started away from home to attend a party for one of her little friends but upon returning home for a wrap found the house crowded with youngsters, who gathered about her and made it very plain that it was she who was to be surprised. The little hostess was equal to the emergency, and after collecting her wits very charmingly entertained her young friends until a late hour. Tally pulling games and general enjoyment occupied the evening.

Birthday Surprise.

A number of friends surprised Miss Bertha Merkle at the home of her parents, Mr. ank Mrs John Merkle, of north Main street. Wednesday evening, the occasion being in celebration of the anniversary of her birth.

The evening was spent most enjoyably and most delightful refreshments were served which were heartily appreciated by all.

Crawford & Taylor's XXXX butter crackers—Star Butters, Cow Milk, Extra Faimar and Wine crackers. for sale at all grocery stores.

Stomach and bowel complaints are best relieved by the timely use of DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure Insist on having this preparation. Don't take any other. Flocken's Drug Store.

MORRAL BRIEFS

Republicans Are Satisfied—Notes and Personal Mention.

MORRAL, Nov. 7—The election here was very orderly and quiet, and the result beyond the fondest hopes of the most confident Republican.

The I. O G. T. held an installation service last Monday night The installing officer, Mrs. H. Barnthouse, made the service most impressive.

There was a good attendance at the Free Baptist quarterly meeting, delegates coming from Marion, Green Camp and Lakue.

Mrs. J. W. Miller, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Mr. Bentley, who has been sick with typhoid fever so long, is still in a critical condition.

Mrs Toothacre returned Wednesday morning from a trip to Huntington, Ind.

Marcus Holland left for Toledo Wednesday.

The Morral Brothers are building a fine house for Mrs. E Showers

Notwithstanding the dry weather much corn has been husked and a few farmers will finish the work of gathering the golden grain.

Walter Buhl & Co., of Detroit, will take orders for all kinds of repair work at Yake's Friday and Saturday.

IN A DANGEROUS CONDITION.

Mrs. Michael Zachman Suffering from Supposed Milk Sickness.

It is feared this afternoon that Mrs. Michael Zachman will not live until morning. Her condition was very critical all night and it is not improving There must be a change for the better in a few hours or she cannot recover.

Mrs. Zachman was the woman who was spoken of in the Star Tuesday, who was suffering from an attack of poison supposed to have come from drinking milk that came from a cow that ate the nuts of a red acorn tree. There are now three down in the family all suffering the same, but there are hopes for all but Mrs. Zachman, and her recovery hangs on a very thin thread

OBITUARY.

THOMPSON—Vilroy E Thompson, only son of Eugene and Laura Thompson, was born in Marseilles, Wyandot county, Ohio, April 10, 1873, and died near Scott Town, Ohio, November 2 1895, aged 22 years, 6 months and 23 days.

He came to his untimely death by an accidental gun shot from the hands of a companion. Five young men had started out for coon hunting by the bright moonlight and had not gone far from their home when the fatal accident occurred by which a manly young life was taken. He was an amiable young man, free from all gross habits, was of a kind disposition and ever ready to forgive injuries of any kind if any had fallen upon him He was of such a generous heart that he would give his last away to some one in need His sudden removal out of full health was very shocking to his parents and friends.

On Monday afternoon a large throng of people gathered at the Scott Town M. E. church for the funeral services, which were conducted by Rev. William Hames, of Marysville, a special friend of the afflicted family, assisted by Rev E. G Brumbaugh, of Agosta, and Rev B. F. Reading, of Lakue.

Grand Lodge Nominations.

The following is the ticket that will be voted on at the election of the Grand lodge, Knights of Pythias of Ohio: Grand chancellor, M J Jenkins; grand vice chancellor, John W Winn, grand prelate, Eng S. Young; grand master of exchequer, Edmund Hitchin, grand master at arms, John C. Geyer; grand inner guard, Josiah Catrow, grand outer guard, A. A. Brown, B M Allen, F S Talbott, A L. Werner, J W Ellenwood, W. F Ball, supreme representative-at-large, John T. Sutphen, Franklin Ellis, S A. Court, additional supreme representative, John G Reeves

Atlanta, Ga., and Return

On the dates named below only, special low rates on Big Four Route to Atlanta, Ga., on account of Cotton States Exposition, viz.: Oct. 26th, Nov. 5th 15th, 25th; Dec 5th and 16th. Good returning ten days. 288tf

A. C. Bowen, Agent.

Gratitude Expressed.

Trustee Schoenlaub and Agent Bowen, of the Big Four, have the heartfelt gratitude of the distressed family whom they so promptly assisted eastward from Marion today.

THE DESTITUTE ONES.

Going to Hear Lanceley"

Yes sir-ree! Nobody says who is Lanceley? Those who do not know him know about him—the eloquent and eccentric Canadian At Epworth church, November 13 and 14

Ask for Crawford & Taylor's crackers when you buy and get the best on the market.

Severe griping pains of the stomach and bowels instantly and effectually stopped by DeWitt's Cholic and Cholera Cure. Flocken's Drug Store.

SAVED BY A MIRACLE.

THE WONDERFUL RESCUE AT SEA OF HANS HANSEN.

Fell Overboard In a Terrible Tempest. Ship Maneuvered to Keep Him In Its Lee Shipmate Saves Him at Risk of His Own Life—Thrilling Story of Our Coasts.

To be snatched from the jaws of the angry deep after a quarter of an hour in the terrible embrace of almost certain death, 400 miles at sea, with friends near at hand, but helpless to save, was the thrilling experience of Hans Hansen, a seaman of the steamship Belgian King, from Antwerp, bound for Boston. Poor Hans is a reformed man today, it is safe to say, for his remarkable rescue was little short of a miracle, and the suggestions of the brave men of the sea would be robbed of all their charms if his escape should be considered as anything but the work of a mystic spell.

The Belgian King, Captain Weiss, sailed from Antwerp Oct. 24. She encountered a series of westerly gales, blowing with hurricane violence This tempestuous weather prevailed until the 18th, when it seemed as if the angry ocean had concentrated its entire force for one continuous attack upon the noble ship and her precious freight of human souls.

It was on Friday, that unlucky day, the 18th of the month. The moon was at its full, a silent spectator of the struggle of man with the terror of all terrors, death.

The good ship hove to, and for 13 hours (an ill promising number to these superstitious souls) tossed and rolled on the mighty waves helplessly, beyond the control of man and within the power of the angry sea; her stem high up in the air, almost perpendicular, for one moment, and her stern in that perilous position the next. They were 450 miles off Cape Race.

Steadily and at intervals, as the ship floundered about, parts of her rigging gave way and disappeared within the jaws of the sea until it seemed certain that she was literally going to pieces. It was useless to think of launching a boat, for no boat could have stood that sea. The head gear had long since gone over to the depths of the sea with a receding billow, and the sturdy boatswain, with three picked men of his brave crew, was on the forecastle cutting away the entangled wreckage that remained, while Chief Mate William Harrison was on the bridge, high above, directing his men. Suddenly his eagle eye spied a monstrous wave towering fully 200 feet above the good ship's deck, rushing on them at a fearful pace and with unbridled force. The engines, which were slowly moving at the time to keep the ship as steady as possible, were instantly stopped. As the powerful wave struck the ship she reeled and tossed, and when it seemed that she must founder, she made a mighty effort and weathered the attack. But when the waters rolled over her, taking with them everything on the deck that could not withstand this last terrible attack, the ever watchful mate perceived that, while the boatswain and two of his brave fellows were safe upon the deck, clinging with a deathlike grasp to a ringbolt, after being tolled and tossed about the deck, one man was missing.

It seemed like hours before the sea cleared the ship, and no sooner had the great wave receded than the half dead boatswain, with a stifled cry, as if more dead than alive, gave the alarm, "Man overboard!" Instantly Chief Mate Harrison threw a life buoy to the struggling man, far out in the bosom of the surging waves. It was but an instant before it was known all over the ship that genial Hans Hansen was within the grasp of the merciless waves.

Poor Hans! He could not reach the first life buoy. It was far beyond his grasp, and he was utterly powerless to go to it in this angry, surging mass of billows

Mate Harrison grasped the rail of the bridge firmly, and as the great ship tossed and rolled slowly worked his way to another buoy, and this time, with the care and a curacy of a professional ball player, he threw it, far, far out to the gasping, struggling man. So careful was he and so accurate was his aim that the buoy almost fell over the head of the drowning man. Such an expression such a look of gratitude as swept over that upturned, bearded face!

Captain Weiss came on deck at this time, and as he saw the brave efforts of the men against almost certain death he ordered that all power be exhausted before he be consigned to a watery grave.

The winds howled and the waves dashed the poor wheel less man about, and the ship as well, for fully a quarter of an hour But the crew kept for the utmost discouraged and disconsolate Hans, for was not Cap approaching? The efforts of the drowning man grew perceptibly weaker and weaker, and each moment seemed and also promised to be his last. He was obliged to keep one arm paddling with his hands and feet to keep above the waters, and he was now exhausted from the exposure and his extreme efforts, while the great quantities of salt water that he was forced to swallow almost finished him.

He went over the lee side of the ship or he would instantly have been engulfed and lost. He floated or rather was wafted aft of amidships, and the engines were put slowly astern to keep the floating spark of humanity under the lee of the vessel, in order to protect him from the fury of the elements as much as possible.

At the expiration of fully 15 minutes, if not longer, Mate Harrison succeeded in throwing a line out to Hansen, who grasped it as firmly as his weakened fingers could, and with it he was able, and barely able, to keep his drooping head above the waters. Slowly he was pulled alongside the ship, when one of his brave companions before the mast went down a line at the peril of his

MUST REMEMBER NEXT TIME.

What the Girl Friend Thought About Wedding Presents.

They had all been shopping, and they happened to drop in at the club at the same time.

"Oh, dear me," cried the girl in the black velvet hat, "never had such a good time in my life—why, I've spent $25 more than I can possibly afford, and"—

"That's nothing," cried the girl in the red toque, "I've spent $10 more than I have. The things are to be paid for on delivery, and if papa's dyspepsia is bad tonight I don't know where the money is to come from."

"Oh, pshaw!" cried the girl who had spoken first, "get your mother to order a particularly digestible dinner and it will be all right."

"But you don't know our cook," was the doleful response. "Her temper is as uncertain a quantity as papa's. What have you been doing today, Clara?"

"Saving $5," gleefully replied the girl in a tweed gown.

"Are you quite in your right mind, my dear?"

"Quite, thank you. You see, I was buying a wedding present. Sophie is marrying a poor man, and I decided it was better not to give her a thing handsome enough to make her dissatisfied with what she can buy herself. So I just got her a plated asparagus fork instead of a solid one."

"Very true," replied the girl in the red toque, "and you can send it in early before she has gotten anything else to compare with it. She will think a great deal more of it, then."

"So I will What a dear you are. Do you know, I think it much better form not to receive any wedding presents at all. It does seem greedy to expect other people to give you things they really want themselves."

"So it does. I always buy them hideous things so I will not be tempted to keep them."

"You always were a sensible girl."

"Oh, my dears, how can you be so mean?" broke in the girl in the black velvet hat. "It is only once that you need give a friend such a present, and anyhow one ought not to think only of one's self in this world."

The girl in the tweed gown looked abashed. "Perhaps it is selfish," she confessed. "Besides, one might some day be in a position to have the gifts returned."

"I don't think, dear, that is just the right way to look at it," gently replied the girl in the black velvet hat. "It seems to me the moral principle involved"—

"Oh, dear, perhaps I had better exchange the asparagus fork after all!"

"Or, at any rate, remember it the next time you have occasion to buy a wedding gift. Well, I must say goodby now. Do come to see me soon."

The girl in the tweed gown was thoughtful for a moment. Then she said:

"I declare! Bertha has made me quite ashamed. I never dreamed she was such a thoughtful, unselfish girl, but one never knows who—why, what are you laughing at?"

"Your simplicity, my dear I suppose you haven't happened to hear that Bertha herself is to be married in December, have you?"—Chicago Tribune.

He Satisfied His Conscience.

It was under some of the earlier bankrupt laws that this exhibition of late shrewdness occurred. When it was required that in case of a man's insolvency he must turn over to the proper officer of the law every bit of his property for the benefit of his creditors. The subject of this story was not a young man and wealthy when misfortune overtook him and failure was inevitable. Some of his property was real estate, some of it was not, the latter consisting of securities easily converted into currency. A nice little bundle of bank bills could be more safely handled than certificates of stocks, etc. When the time came, being an honorable man, he conscientiously surrendered his entire effects, even a tubular cane from which the handle could be disjointed, the gift of an admiring friend After handing the walking stick to the official, thus satisfying the law, he succeeded in its return It was a present from a friend and could be of little value to anyone but himself as a memento.

"Certainly," said the officer. "Take it. It's of no value to us."

"Thanks! I'll prize it highly."

Some time afterward in his quiet home the shrewd financier dismounted the handle and removed from its tubular depository several thousand dollars of well crumpled bank bills.

JACOB RAN THE SHIP.

A BABOON MADE THINGS LIVELY ON THE HERMES.

Chewed the Helmsman's Forearm and Ate the Tobacco In Sight—His Antics With the Cook's Stores—An Anchor Chain Settled Him.

On Aug 19, just before Captain Larsen of the Swedish bark Hermes sailed from East London, South Africa, with a cargo of wool, he bought a 4 foot baboon from a ship chandler. The baboon—which has the expansive upper lip, wrinkles, big ears and mincing motions of the mouth peculiar to his race—was captured by the ship chandler on a hunting expedition to the forests of the interior.

The hunter, while exploring the undergrowth, heard chattering overhead, and spied a young baboon skipping through the tree tops, grinning and corrugating his blue nostrils. The animal was followed to a colony of these hideous beasts, which were sitting among the branches of tall trees. Rifles cracked, and a father, mother and two of the three offspring tumbled to the ground in their death throes. But the third infant remained for an hour hopping about his dead kindred. He uttered piteous cries and caressed the lifeless bodies of his family, but was finally captured in a net.

The captive was 16 months old when Captain Larsen transferred him to the Hermes The hunter said he would not get his growth for five years yet, and assured the sailorman that the youngster was surely a cousin of the late Chico, who died at Dayton, O., on July 27, 1894.

The 20 sailors took to the baboon. They christened him Jacob. He had a small house amidships. Jacob would eat any kind of food the crew ate, be it junk or plum duff. He was soon chewing as much tobacco as the ship's carpenter Jacob would even accept a secondhand quid. If one was offered to him, he would sling it overboard and chatter angrily. He was also an adept at smoking a pipe, and did it while perched on top of his house, listening to the sailors' yarns at night.

There is a little monkey on board the bark named Millie. Her quarters are in a barrel lashed not far from Jacob's deckhouse Jacob attempted to lure Millie into his powerful grasp, but she was sly, and his chain was not long enough. Then he began hurling his rations at her.

Jacob kept quiet for a couple of days. He dozed a good deal and was observed to scratch his immense ears thoughtfully. On the third day, while he was apparently asleep, Millie incautiously crept near, and Jacob, who had a weather eye open, grabbed her. He would have squeezed her to death had not the sailors rescued her.

While the Hermes was crossing the equator, becalmed between the north and southwest trade winds, Jacob broke his chain. The baboon had acquired a taste for Swedish punch A sailor passed his house one day and the baboon imagined that the punkin in the man's hands was full of punch. He chased the sailor up the rattlines of the foremast, but the jackstay of the foreyard caught the chain and Jacob was held a prisoner. Sailor Westerberg climbed to the yard and captured the baboon.

Three weeks ago, when the bark was in the northeast trade, Jacob broke his chain again. Axel Larsen, the captain's son, was at the wheel. Jacob determined to have fun. He jumped for the helmsman, but Larsen ducked and Jacob went clear over him. The second time the baboon jumped Larsen grabbed him by the collar In the struggle Jacob savagely chewed the sailor's right forearm. Second Mate Nystrom and a couple of deckhands assisted in securing the baboon.

About a week later Sandberg, the cook, had occasion at the middle watch to go into the galley, and was saluted in the dark by a mighty crash of crockery, as if the bark's pantry had been struck by a belt of lightning A lantern was brought, and there sat Jacob in a corner with the remnants of 18 plates around him. After that Jacob watched the cook for days.

The crew ate off boards for a day or two until new stores could be opened. Jacob was restrained with a piece of anchor chain. That settled him, and the remainder of the voyage was undisturbed by his pranks.—New York World.

The Arctic Madness.

Jackson, the arctic explorer, who is trying to reach the pole by way of Franz Josef Land, has been heard from. In accordance with the creed of his profession, he cheerfully announces that all other explorers have been wrong. He had the bad taste, however, to take to shooting bears when they grew neighborly and poked their heads in through the window The wonderful part of his message is that he is still hopeful. Polar madness seems the incurable form of mental derangement.—Boston Journal.

An Economy.

"I feel convinced," said Cholly Chuggins, "that I ought not to hide my light undah a bushel."

"Of course not," replied his severe father, "when a pint tin cup would do just as well."—Washington Star.

Removed = =

For Fall and Winter=1895 1896

W. G. WINNEK==

Has removed to second floor, corner East Center and State Streets, opposite Hotel Marion, where he is now prepared for the Fall and Winter trade, with specially selected styles for merchant tailors of all the latest novelties adapted to the prevailing fashions, for gentlemen's business and dress suits, overcoats and trousers. All garments made by Winnek are unsurpassed in cut, style and finish.

Swellest Shoes in Town

Ahead of all others. Nothing like them ever seen for Gentlemen's Fall and Winter wear in the very latest styles in

Winter Tan Enamel, Box Calf, Cork Sole.

In Ladies Fine Dress Shoes we have the 20th Century, Enamel, and all the latest styles for Fall and Winter.

J. E. RHOADS.

Advertising in THE STAR PAYS! •• Daily Circulation OVER 2600.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY SPACE.

COAL L. B. GURLEY Sole Agent for Sunday Creek Coal Office North of Jail. TELEPHONE NO. 67

It is A Pleasing Sight

To see a well prepared breakfast, dinner or supper on nice attractive dishes.

The price of chinaware and queensware is at present lower than ever before, and the shapes and decorations beautiful. We have just opened some elegant Haviland China Dinner and Soup Sets, also new shapes and decorations of the Maddock's Royal Semi-Porcelain, Doulton and Hedgewood Ware.

If you want to see New things in Fancy Chinaware we Can show them to you.

Markert & Schoenlaub, PROPRS. PEOPLE'S STORE.

READ THE ADS.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female Pill ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Send for circular. Price $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00 Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO. - Cleveland, Ohio.

Wholesaled and retailed at L. Deniaco & Co's

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

COLORS FOR WINTER.

DULL DARK GREEN AND DARK DULL RED WILL BE POPULAR.

A Dress Made of Brick Red Matelasse Cheviot—Another of Brocade Wool With Brown and Black as the Sole Colors. New Materials and Effective Trimmings.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—Dull dark green and dark dull red are among the prime favorites in the new winter colors, but the bright brick dust red makes its presence seen at least, if not felt. There are a number of different weaves and patterns in this rusty color. Alone it is undeniably ugly. Mingled with black it is always pretty. There is a deep matelasse wool cheviot in this color, where the body of the stuff is brick color and the top of each little square hump is black, and there is a cheviot where the body is red and the top of each wall is fur-

WINTER COSTUMES.

nished with a little curled fringe in glossy black. It is striking and very odd and therefore desirable to those who like remarkable things. A dress made of the matelasse had a full skirt, plain across the front breadths. The waist was simply gathered to the black velvet belt. This lapped in a point. There was a round yoke of black velvet with a high turned down collar, and this had straps over the shoulder and down the center of the front. Two short straps were placed upon the skirt, and there were Louis XVI cuffs. And such a hat as the owner of this dress wore! It was big and black and turned up at the sides and on the top were immense plumes and a very large brick red velvet bow.

There is a thick, hairy stuff called cote du cheval, or horses' ribs. Speaking of this reminds me to take exception to the majority of the French names given our best materials and colors. They search through the vegetable and animal kingdoms and sometimes seize upon names which would in English sound ridiculous and often coarse and the reverse of poetical. And we, poor fools, struggle with the pronunciation of the words, thinking they must be lovely because they are French. How does flea color, hogs' nose, horses' ribs and eggplant sound in English? Yet they represent some of the richest and most popular colors and textures of the season. I could continue indefinitely finding fault, but will try to possess my soul in patience and go on being an idiot with the rest.

Let me relieve my feelings by telling about a truly elegant gown seen today. The material was broaded wool in an indistinct figure, with havana brown and black as sole colors. The skirt was plain, save for a handsome passmenterie ornament down the left side ending in a fancy beaded tassel. The waist was plain all around. Across the bust the wool was slashed to allow three folds of myrtle green velvet to pass under the strap thus formed. The stiff and narrow belt was of the same velvet, and there was a velvet frill at the waist line in form of a basque. The sleeves were well set out, with wide velvet caps sprung on the shoulders. The collar of velvet had a festooning of jet beads, with now and then one gilt one, and on the shoulder there were others, all ending in fancy tassels. This was a true gentlewom-

GRAY CLOTH DRESS

an's dress. The pretty wearer had a black felt "flat" with four plumes and a draping of moss green velvet across the front.

The best houses show some beautiful designs in black woolen brocades. They have gowns fit to wear anywhere and are considered particularly suitable for church. They are in regular damask patterns. For church the best dressers never wear anything but black, either silk or henrietta, faille, grosgrain or the handsome quality of cashmere—that is to say, all except young girls.

There is a new thin velvet called vanity bonnets, lavalliere or lahore. It is soft and flexible and decidedly original in coloring and design. This will be used for blouse waists, fancy vests and insets in all places where velvets are sought, but it is, naturally, for home or indoor garments. Some of the newest fancies of the tailor to the wealthy class is that of using regular military cloth, such as is in use for soldiers. There is a light blue, coarse and strong; a dark blue, thick and handsome, and a soft cadet gray. All these are employed in making up the swellest costumes. This stuff makes military trimming well, and many of the suits have stiff embroidery of gold or thread in military pattern. Oak leaves are favorite designs. Cord and piques are also seen and braiding with narrow soutache or narrow flat metal braid, usually called gold lace on the men's military outfits.

Braiding has always been a stylish and effective trimming, however applied. I saw a very fine dress today made of gray cloth with a band of damson velvet six inches wide around the skirt. Above that was a straight line of fawn castle braid, edged with a very narrow beading. The edges were cut in shallow scallops, but the braid extended below each point in a trefoil design. The sleeves were immense bishops, with cuffs of velvet and braid. The plain snug waist was trimmed with the braid, and the wide collar was trimmed to match. There was a very handsome buckle at the closing of the velvet belt. This made a most elegant costume.

OLIVE HARPER.

A MATTER OF TASTE.

Mr. Munkittrick Comes Across Another Peculiar Individual.

[Special Correspondence.]

SUMMIT, N. J., Nov. 4.—I was out at Morristown two or three weeks ago to stay over Sunday with a friend who spends his winter there under the impression that the air is quite equal to that of Colorado or the Austrian Alps. After we had reduced a good sized turkey to a skeleton and had lighted our cigars, in whose gently undulating ribbons of smoke we could discern pleasant oriental landscapes, my friend suggested that we take a walk, in order to digest the turkey and create a vacuum for the terrapin that he assured me would sweetly blossom forth in all its epicurean splendor at about 6.30.

It was a clear, crisp day—the kind of day whose atmospheric stillness is such that you can distinctly note the plaintive warbling of a Berkshire pig at a distance of half a mile while he stalks in martial pride about his pen and gazes fondly upon the amorous eyeball of the morn.

As we walked along the main thoroughfare he pointed out many beautiful establishments and spoke of the amount of money spent on them annually.

"But over there in that olive house with the vandyke brown trimmings," said my friend, pointing out the establishment with a wave of his cane, "is one of the most curious mortals I ever heard of."

"In what way?"

"Why, in a financial way," replied my friend with a smile. "If that man's head were only half as long as his feet he would be well off. In fact, he has about as much head for management as has a needle. He is always getting the financial cart before the horse. Think of a man being as great a fool as to lay out money for black swans when he has no pond on the place!"

"Does he do that?" I asked.

"Not exactly. I only made that remark to illustrate the eccentric character of his pecuniary understanding. Every one is laughing at him in Morristown. In fact, he is furnishing so much fun free of charge in this place that he is interfering with the prosperity of traveling minstrel shows. Now, you wouldn't go without shoes to buy an orchestrion, would you?"

"Not much," I replied. "If I should go without shoes to buy anything else, it would be to buy boots."

"Then you are very different from Mr. Whatshisname, for when he sets out to have anything he will have it at any price, even if he has to put his pride in his pocket instead of his hand and get it on credit. Perhaps the cleverest way of setting forth his peculiarities in a few words is to say that he operates in a manner that is diametrically opposite to the usual method. Most men set aside a certain amount of money for food, clothing and other necessary things and purchase luxuries with what is left. Mr. Whatshisname, on the other hand, sets apart a certain amount for ornamental trees and peacocks and antique furniture and such things and tells his wife that they will have food and clothing out of what remains in the treasury. So you see he makes the luxuries of life necessaries, and the necessaries of life luxuries. If that man were wearing summer clothing under an ulster, and the north wind were whistling 'Home, Sweet Home,' through the breaks in the sides of his Oxford ties, and he had $200 in his pocket, he would purchase a cardigan jacket and a pair of cloth uppers that he might be able to buy a harpsichord for the hall and an articulated skeleton for the library."

"But his place looks pretty finely kept, doesn't it?"

"It does," replied my friend, with a smile, "and that is the way it always looks. In the summer he has the grass cut twice a week and sprinkled with a hose every evening. He will have a man working on the place every day and make him wait three months for his pay that he may invest his ready money in a tall clock.

"At the time that the butchers are driving him like a mad bull to collect a little on account they find him having a fountain dug on the front lawn or in the act of adding a conservatory to the house. It is more difficult to sell him a barrel of flour than it would be to sell him a barrel of monkeys. I heard a sarcastic man once allude to him as being one who would rather have a silver soup tureen and no soup than plenty of soup and no silver soup tureen."

And by this time we were back and ready for the stewed terrapin.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

The population of the German empire is increasing at the rate of 790,000 a year.

HE LEFT.

And the Old Man Who Sat Next to Him Was Out a Prize Bee.

The old man in the "L" smoking car was absorbed in his newspaper when the burly youth entered. A pasteboard box was on the seat beside the old man, and with the air of a man who knew his rights and was prepared to enforce them the burly youth sat down on it.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the old man politely, "but you're sitting on my box."

"I know it," replied the burly youth insolently as he took a cigar from his pocket and prepared to light it. "Why didn't you get it out of the way? You only paid for one seat, I guess."

"If you had spoken to me," explained the old man, "I would have made room for you. I was reading the paper, and did not see you."

"It ain't my business to keep your things off the seats," retorted the burly youth. "I paid for a seat and took it."

"But I have something in that box that I wouldn't have injured for a great deal," expostulated the old man.

"Well, I guess it's done for now," said the burly youth, with a taunting laugh.

"Perhaps it isn't," urged the old man. "If you'd kindly get up for a minute"—

"But I won't," returned the youth shortly.

By this time some of the other passengers were becoming interested and one or two of them evinced a desire to throw the burly youth out of the car. A faint smile that seemed to lurk around the corners of the old man's mouth, however, made them hesitate. He looked like a man who thought he had the best of the affair in spite of the other's calm assurance.

It was perhaps two minutes later when the burly youth emitted a wild yell and bounded from his seat into the aisle. Another yell followed, and he bounded down the aisle toward the door with both hands in the vicinity of his coat tail pockets. On the platform of the car he began making frantic endeavors to take off his coat, but before he succeeded the train had pulled into a station, and he sprang off and dashed into the waiting room.

The old man had thrown a paper over the box when the burly youth got up, and now he carefully raised the edge of it and inspected what was underneath.

"Confound him!" he exclaimed at last.

"What's the matter?" asked one of the other passengers.

"Why, he's run off with one of my prize bees," said the old man ruefully. —Chicago Post.

Rebuked.

A little negro gamin passing along Bay street yesterday morning saw a stump of a cigar fall on the sidewalk in front of a store. He made a second base slide for it, and when he had it safely corralled beneath him he rolled his eyes around the points of the compass to see if another gamin had also seen the stump fall.

"Dat war in Cuba is making Havanas skace, an you can't take no chances," he remarked as he brushed off the ash and blew away the sand and dust from the coveted snipe. Going into the store he said to Charley Ellis:

"Boss, gimme a match, please, sah?"

"Matches are not here to give away, but to sell," said Mr. Ellis, assuming a look of intense severity.

"Dey is, eh?"

"That's what they are."

"Well, how much is dey er box?"

"One cent."

The gamin tilted the stump in one corner of his mouth, held to the head of his pantaloons with one hand, ran the other hand in his pocket and pulled forth a copper.

"Gimme a box." And he laid down a cent.

He got the box, struck a match, lit the stump so well that it poured forth volumes of smoke, and then handing the box back to Mr. Ellis assumed a look of intense severity and said:

"Put dat box on de sheff, an do nex' time a gemmen come in hyar an ax you fer a match you gin him one outen my box."—Florida Times-Union.

Careful.

Two Yorkshiremen had been on a trip to Blackpool and were on their way home, when one noticed that his companion was carrying a bottle half filled with sea water.

"Why, what 'ave yer got there, Bill?" he asked.

"Well, yer see," was the reply, "my ould woman hasna seen t' sea, so I thought I'd take her a drop."

"But," said the first, "while yer were doing it, why didn't yer take a full bottle?"

"Not me!" was the answer. "What should I ha'e done when the tide began a-risin' and broke the bottle?"—London Tit-Bits.

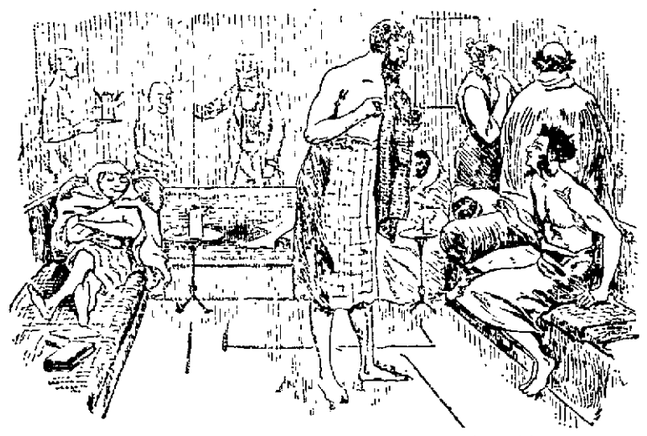
A Hard Day's Work.

"I almost feel tired," said the new woman as she laid her beaver aside and gave orders for the proper stabling of her bicycle.

"I thought you men never got tired," groaned her husband.

"Rarely," replied the new woman, "but today I made the speech that killed the bill for the emancipation of husbands, and raised the roof of the capitol with a piece of my mind, and if that ain't enough to tire a body I'd like to know what is!"—Atlanta Constitution.

IN THE TURKISH BATH.



Smith (abstractedly): "I say, Brown, come and dine with us today, to meet Robinson and his sisters. No fuss or ceremony, you know. Come just as you are!"—Westminster Budget.

FOILING THE FIRE FIEND.

A Good Thing That Pushes Itself Along In a Beautiful Way.

A merchant of Gowanda has invented a most remarkable apparatus for saving stocks of goods from fire. Instead of putting out the fire, the apparatus opens the front of the store, and the counters, cases and shelving roll out into the street into their owner's arms.

The shelving and counters in the store are all portable and mounted on rollers. Attached to the rear end of the shelving is a cable which runs forward and over a wheel below the floor in the front of the store. To this end of the cable are suspended weights sufficiently heavy to overbalance the shelving, cases and goods in them. A brake device keeps the weights from setting the machine going. Attached to the lever of the brake is a combustible cord which passes upward into the store and is carried along the walls and ceiling, where it will be quickly ignited in case of fire. The sundering of the cord looses the brake, the weights bear on the cable, and the shelves start helter skelter for the front of the building. At the same time the windows and doors open automatically outward, and the entire contents of the store are dumped on the sidewalk in a jiffy. To frustrate the designs of fire thieves the shelves fold up when they reach the street, presenting only blank wood and glass.

Those who have seen the apparatus tested say that it works admirably. One night a mouse found something palatable in the brake cord and gnawed it in two, whereupon, much to its consternation the furniture, boxes and shelves, with one accord, began a swift movement forward, and an automatic alarm attached to the machine began to rouse all the inhabitants of Gowanda, the hour being 2 o'clock in the morning. The ingenious inventor was one of the first on the scene, and his disgust at being routed out by a false alarm was greatly mitigated by the spectacle of the smooth working of his machine. It seems to be a good thing and pushes itself along with no help.—Buffalo Courier.

ONE GIRL'S EXPERIENCE.

The Man Who Knows How to Dance Well Knows Little Else.

She had been to a party the night before, and she was looking correspondingly pale, tired and interesting. When I saw her she had just eaten a hearty breakfast.

"Did you have a good time last night?" I inquired, beaming at her with my best smile.

"No, I didn't," she said shortly.

"Why, dear? Don't you have plenty of partners?"

"Oh, yes, of course. But I've discovered one thing (looking very wise and important), and that is, that the nicest men either can't dance or won't dance. They stand around and look bored, while we poor girls have to waltz with the clowns. They are splendid partners, but they're such dummies aside from their dancing. In between dances time drags horribly. One says the same old things to each man: 'Do you like to dance, Mr Stupid? Really? How interesting?

"'Nice floor, isn't it? Yes, such a pretty ballroom. The hostess is sweet, isn't she? Such a delightful home, too, —etc., ad nauseam.

"Then if a girl does get a sensible, bright fellow to ask her to dance this is what happens."

She threw open her closet door and brought out the finery which had been worn the night before. The tulle ruffle around the bottom was torn into rags and the tips of the white satin slippers had been trodden upon till none of their original purity of color remained.

"Did you go to the circus?" asked the girl irrelevantly.

"Yes," responded I, wondering what that led up to.

"Then you saw the elephants dance a quadrille. Didn't they do it well? I am sure that half the partners I have don't dance half as well as those great big, silly looking elephants. A man who walks on one's gown, treads on one's toes, tears one's flounces and smashes one's fan is sure to be a college professor. And the fellow who waltes divinely and can twostep like an angel is certain to be a brainless dolt. Write that on your footmarks for future reference, and this flippant young person began darning her ball dress with seemingly needless force.—Chicago Record.

SHOT IN THE DARK.

Highwayman Confronted by a Bicyclist and Laid Low.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 6.—The mystery surrounding the death of the man Weinhart or Reinhart, who died at the City hospital on Saturday with a bullet wound in his body, has been solved. E. H. Garris, a merchant doing business in Luzerneborough, appeared before a justice of the peace and made a sworn statement that he believed he had shot Reinhart. Garris says he was returning to his home from Kingston on Wednesday last shortly after midnight on his bicycle, and met Reinhart while crossing a bridge.

After exchanging words with the highwayman and refusing to give up his money, he started on his journey home. He had gone but a few yards when Reinhart shot at him twice, the first bullet passing through his hat and the second one grazing his hand. Garris became very much frightened and fell from his wheel. He got on his feet quickly, drew his revolver and fired toward Reinhart, who stood on the bridge. He heard the man give a shriek, at the same time fall off the bridge into the water. He feared to venture near the man, so he remounted his wheel and rode to his home.

It has since been learned that Reinhart gave an assumed name just before he died, and that his real name is John Wyckoff, and that he has relatives residing in Williamsport.

AGENTS FINED

For Violation of the Interstate Commerce Law.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 5.—In the United States district court yesterday Judge Buffington sentenced James Means, general freight agent of the Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad company, to pay a fine of $500 for violations of the interstate commerce law. C. S. Wright, general freight agent of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, was sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000 for the same cause. Mr. Wright's case will be immediately appealed to the United States supreme court. These two are the first convictions in the United States under the new law.

HUSBAND AND WIFE MURDERED.

Robbery Is Supposed to Have Been the Motive for the Crime.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 6.—Captain Frederick Lang and his wife were murdered at their home on Franklin avenue, Gardenville, Monday night. Their skulls were crushed as they lay in the bed and the house was ransacked. It is supposed that robbery was incentive of double murder. Captain Lang was a Baltimorean. He was 50 years old and very wealthy. He owned a great deal of property aside from a number of oyster vessels.

LET THE THIEF GO.

Woman Overhauls Pickpocket and Recovers Her Money.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 6.—Mrs. Rellen of 1700 Findlay street was alighting from a Walnut Hills cable, when she felt someone taking her purse from her dress pocket. She saw a man dart away with her purse and caught him. The thief gave up the pocketbook, which contained $50, and the plucky woman was so elated she allowed him to escape.

Consulted With Bayard.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The minister of the republic of Salvador in Paris, who has acted in a friendly capacity for Nicaragua, especially during the recent difficulty between the latter country and Great Britain, paid a hurried visit to London and had a conference with the United States ambassador, the Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, and then returned to France.

Died Suddenly.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—William Libby a retired merchant who formerly was associated in business with A. T. Stewart, died suddenly at his home.

Protection With a Vengeance.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—A resolution was adopted by the chamber of agriculture calling upon the government to prohibit the importation of live stock.

The Marriage Settlement.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—W. K. Vanderbilt has settled $250,000 a year on his daughter, Consuelo.

Suicided by Hanging.

WARSAW, Ind., Nov. 6.—Jacob Gosheart, 45, suicided by hanging.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Nov. 6

New York.

Beef—Family, $9.00@12.50; extra mess, $7.50@8.00; packet, $8.00@10.50. Cut meats—Pickled bellies, 5½@5¾c; pickled shoulders, 6@6½c; pickled hams, 8½@9c. Lard—Western steam closed at $5.05. Pork—Old mess, $9.75@10.25; family, $12.75; short clear, $12.00@14.00.

Butter—Western dairy, 10½@16c; do creamery, 20@22c; do factory, 9@14c; Elgins, 22c; imitation creamery, 12@18c; state dairy, 12@18c; creamery, 17@22c. Cheese—State large, 7½@10c; small, 7½@11c; part skims, 3½@7c; full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 22½@23c; western fresh, 19½@21c.

Chicago.

Cattle—Fair to best beeves, $3.00@5.15; stockers and feeders, $2.30@3.90; mixed cows and bulls, $1.25@3.40; Texans, $1.70@3.50; western, $2.20@4.10.

Hogs—Light, $3.30@3.65; rough packing and shipping, $3.25@3.40; mixed and butchers', $3.45@3.70; heavy packing and shipping, $3.40@3.70; pigs, $2.00@3.70.

Sheep—Natives, $1.50@3.50; western, $2.00@3.10; Texas, $1.00@2.70. Lambs—$3.00@4.40.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $4.00@4.80; fair to good butchers', $3.30@4.00; bulls, cows and stags, $1.50@3.00.

Hogs—Heavy, $3.65@3.75; medium, $3.65@3.70; roughs, $2.75@3.25.

Sheep and Lambs—Extra, $3.40@3.70; good prime, $3.20@3.30; common, $2.00@3.00; spring lambs, $3.25@4.25. Veal calves, $5.00@5.25.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 60c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 29c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 19½c. Rye—No. 2, 46c.

Lard—$5.45. Bulk meats—$4.87½. Bacon—$5.25.

Hogs—$3.00@3.75. Cattle—$3.50@4.45. Sheep—$1.00@3.50. Lambs—$3.00@3.75.

Buffalo.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 12 cars; market active; choice lambs, $4.25@4.30; fair to good, $4.00@4.25; choice sheep, $3.00@3.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars. Market weak. York, $3.75@3.80; mixed packers, $3.75@3.90; medium and heavy, $3.80@3.90; pigs, $3.70@3.80.

Toledo.

Wheat—60c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 30c. Oats—No. 2 white, 25c. Rye—45c. Clover seed—$4.20.

A Breach.

Mr. Silvercut (to his wife)—Clara, I wish you would tell Bridget not to cook the biscuit quite to brown in future.

Mrs. Silvercut—Why, John, what are you thinking of? Bridget and I haven't been on speaking terms since that morning I forgot myself and spoke hastily to her when she broke that old china saucer I had had so many years.—Boston Transcript.

How To Prevent Croup.

Some reading that will prove interesting to young mothers. How to guard against the disease

Croup is a terror to young mothers and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a common cold. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily and croup is almost sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by L. H. Flocken, druggist.

Absent.

Great Political Orator—Why, Colonel Blank is a miserable poltroon. In my speech on the seventh instant I hurled charges of his scoundrelism right at him, sir, boldly and fearlessly—

Admiring Friend—And he didn't try to answer you?

"Answer? No! The cowardly scoundrel wasn't even there!—Memphis Scimitar.

How's This!

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

"Courage!"

He gathered himself for a supreme effort.

"Courage!"

He gathered himself, his leg from the cupboard shelf, and his hair and teeth from the bureau drawer, and hastily left the place.—Detroit Tribune.

There is no doubt, no failure, when you take DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. It is pleasant, acts promptly, no bad after affects. Flocken's Drug Store.

Couldn't Leave Them.

"Leave me," she implored.

He bowed.

"And the solid silver spoons?" she faltered.

"No."

The burglar was polite, but firm.—Detroit Tribune.

Mother Gray's Sweet Worm Powders were successfully used in treating children's complaints by Mother Gray, for years a nurse in the Children's Home at New York. They will certainly remove all kinds of worms, and when a child is feverish, with bad stomach and irregular bowels, they always cure. Pleasant and harmless as milk. Mothers should give Mother Gray's Sweet Worm Powders to their children occasionally through the year. They prevent worms forming.

Selfish.

Bass—Did you hear what old Simmins said about you?

Cass—No, and I don't know as I care to hear it.

Bass—Possibly not, but then think what a pleasure it would be to me to tell it!—Boston Transcript.

A HARD-WORKING WOMAN

—sooner or later suffers from backache, nervous, worn-out feelings, or a sense of weight in the abdomen, dragging down sensations and dizziness. It will all come to an end with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for it's woman's special tonic and nervine; it restores her strength, regulates and promotes all the natural functions and makes a new woman of her. Uterine debility, irregularity and inflammation are most often the cause of the extreme nervousness and irritability of some women—the medicine to cure it is the "Pre-cription" of Dr Pierce. All the aches, pains and weakness of womanhood vanish where it is faithfully employed. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is therefore just the medicine for young girls just entering womanhood and for women at the critical "change of life."

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

CURES THE WORST CASES.

MRS. CLARK

Mr. HOMER CLARK, of *No. 208 West 3d Street, Sioux City, Ia.*, writes: "My wife was troubled with female weakness, and ulcers of the uterus. She had been doctoring with every doctor of any good reputation, and had spent lots of money in hospitals, but to no purpose. She continued to get worse. She was greatly prejudiced against patent medicines but as a last resort we tried a bottle of Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription. We had seen some of your advertisements, and Mr Cunnings, a west-side druggist, advised us to try a bottle. We tried it with the following results: The first bottle did her so much good that we bought another and have continued until she has been cured."

Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach Troubles,

All readily yield to the curative power of Lyon's Seven Wonders. It is a permanent cure. Thousands of testimonials to its merit. Makes the nerves firm and strong. Gives sweet sleep, perfect digestion, mental vigor.

Pure Blood, Perfect Digestion Sound Nerves,

Are sure to follow its use. Sixty doses in a box. Only $1.00. You can buy

LYON'S Seven Wonders

Of your druggist, or address

The Lyon Medicine Co.,

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Hon. Dan Waugh, Member of Congress from the Ninth District, Indiana, says:

After receiving the benefits I have from the use of Lyon's Seven Wonders, I take pleasure in saying a few words in its favor. For years I suffered with indigestion and Stomach Trouble. I used various remedies, but found nothing that gave me relief until I used Lyon's Seven Wonders, which seemed to impart life and vigor to the entire system. I therefore give it my unqualified praise.

Yours, etc.,
DAN WAUGH, Tipton, Ind.

We guarantee this remedy to cure or money refunded.

For sale at Flocken's Drug Store.

The Truth.

"I don't suppose you are one of the people who put sand in their sugar?" said the jocose man to the grocer.

The grocer smiled faintly and sadly as he answered:

"That's another of these popular fallacies. People always talk about putting sand in sugar. If sugar gets any cheaper'n it is now, I expect to see builders buying it to adulterate their sand with."—Tit-Bits.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. B. Foye, druggist Marion O

France and Canada.

Le Monde, a Liberal French paper at Montreal, says the French race is on the way to reconquer Canada. Before 25 years, it says, all the eastern townships will be French. In about the same time Ontario will be overrun, and in 50 years the French will be dominant in the northwest.

Easy to take, sure to cure, no pain, nothing to dread, pleasant little pills. DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best for sick headache, biliousness, sour stomach and constipation. Flocken's Drug Store.

A Good Excuse.

Mistress—This passes all bounds, Anna. Last night you had three soldiers in the kitchen with you.

Cook—Yes, ma'am, but the hussar had had his supper before he came.—Soldatenfreund.

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Mass., had been suffering from neuralgia for two days, not being able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there, sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and asked that she give it a thorough trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain had left her within two hours, and that the bottle of Pain Balm was worth $5 if it could not be had for less. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by L. H. Flocken, druggist

Reasoning With Brain.

"Ar you never heard about ole Si Scott's b'ar hunt?" inquired an old hunter from Humboldt, evidently surprised at the ignorance of Si's experiences. "Why, he's the oldest b'ar hunter in the state. Well one day he was out on his little jackass a-lookin fer b'ar, an, not findin any, concluded ter take a rest. He tied the burro to a tree, laid his ole muzzle loader down on ther grass and went down by ther bank of a crick to feed. He was a-sittin there cuttin of hunks o' jerked ven'son, when he heerd a terrible smashin in the brush. He started for his gun, but a big b'ar come a-amblin out o' ther brush right alongside of it. He whirled around an run out on the limb of a rotten ole cottonwood over the crick, which was about 40 feet to where the rocks stuck up through the water.

"This was jest nuts fer the b'ar. He walked up to ther tree, sniffed it a time or two, clambered up on the limb an commenced movin to'ds Si, a-smackin his chop an gruntin satisfied like. Si saw he was in a pretty bad fix, an he crep out as fur as he could, a hopin ther b'ar would consider the limb shaky an stop. But he didn't. He kep comin. Si saw somethin had to be done. He couldn't drop without killing hisself, an he had never practiced b'ar fightin on a tightrope. The only thing he could do was to set up a terrible squawlin.

"'Go back! Go back!' he yelled. 'Go back an eat ther jackass, you blamed fool! This limb'll break an kill us both.'

"I think that b'ar must o' understood him, or concluded that Si was tougher'n the burro, for he turned aroun an used his appertite on the jack."—San Francisco Post.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Told You So!

We want a place among that highly interesting family, The "I Told You So's." We deserve full right to the above distinction from a prediction made a few days ago, that unless you "hurry up" you would get left on that bargain Jersey Ribbed Underwear. The lot is about closed out, only a few odd sizes in stock.

Did You Get Left?

If so here is one more chance to keep warm for little money.

UNDERWEAR AT RIDICULOUS LOW PRICES.

Men's grey mixed Merino shirts or drawers 20c

Men's heavy ribbed Merino shirts or drawers, Regular 50c goods - - - 25c

Men's camels hair Shirts or drawers - - - - 35c

Men's heavy white Merino shirts or drawers 40c

Men's heavy fleeced Lined, shirts only, - - - 50c

Men's fancy blue ribbed Shirts or drawers, silk Trimmings - - - - - - - 50c

The lots of these goods are small. Come quick.

KLEINMAIER BROTHERS.

Strictly One Price. That Price Right.

The Ingenious King.

Apropos of Queen Margherita's devotion to her husband, a little anecdote is told which I believe to be perfectly true. The locks of King Humbert, be it told, were formerly as black as a raven's wing, and the pride of his charming consort's heart. Almost suddenly these locks turned white, and the queen, like the fond wife she is, quite fretted over the fact. A certain little delicacy of feeling prevented her from referring to the matter with her husband. So, without saying a word, she purchased a bottle of black hair dye, and one morning placed it on the king's dressing table.

The day wore on and King Humbert appeared at luncheon as usual with his own white hair, greatly to the queen's secret disappointment. Now, the queen owned a pet in a little dog, white as snow, and the dog, as the afternoon wore on, failed to come, as usual, to his mistress' side. What was her surprise when the door opened and he bounded in with a coat as black as ink. The king followed, smiling broadly. "You see," he said, "the use to which I have put the hair dye!" From that day Queen Margherita resigned herself to the fact that her lord preferred to leave his locks to nature's own discretion.—Woman at Home.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

THE DAILY STAR.

By W. G. HARDING.

Founded in 1877. Reestablished 1884.

ISSUED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single Copy - - - - - 3c.
Delivered by Carrier - 10c per week.
By Mail, Postage Paid, $4.00 per year.
Weekly Edition - $1.00 per year.

Entered at the Postoffice at Marion, Ohio, as second-class matter.

Persons desiring the DAILY STAR delivered to their homes can secure it by postal card request, or by order through telephone No 51.
Prompt complaint of irregular service is requested.

COUNTING ROOM TELEPHONE 51.

Advertising rates on application. The STAR guarantees its advertisers more than double the circulation of any daily paper in Marion or the Thirteenth Congressional District, and the largest weekly circulation in Marion County.

EIGHT PAGES.

THURSDAY - - - NOVEBER 7

ADDITIONAL LOCAL ON 2D PAGE

Coxey didn't carry those two counties, but he did do amazingly well.

President Cleveland's ultimatum calls for turkey, Thursday, November 28.

There is no doubt about Kentucky today The corrected returns make it republican by 12,000.

Pennsylvania Republicans held about one hundred thousand votes in reserve. They will be brought out in 1896.

Already his friends are talking of William O. Bradley, governor-elect of Kentucky, for the vice presidency.

If President Cleveland would only consent to try for a third term the people would no doubt very much enjoy getting after him directly

Perhaps if Senator Hill had not come to Ohio and helped out the esteemed democracy Bushnell's plurality would have reached two hundred thousand. Who knows?

Utah went republican by two thousand. Perhaps the Republicans there will learn how to roll up bigger majorities as they become more used to the conditions of statehood.

The principal fight in union county Tuesday was directed against Geo. B. Hamilton, yet he run less than two hundred behind his ticket, with the republican plurality reaching fourteen hundred and over.

Three landslides in as many years must be rather discouraging to the Ohio democracy. It will certainly require all that wonderful tenacity with which the party is credited to get it in shape for a fight again in 1896.

Governor Bushnell comes out of the campaign with a clean record. He started in with the determination that so far as he was concerned there should be no personalities or slander in the campaign and he stuck to the proposition.

The funeral services of Eugene Field, at Chicago, Wednesday, were marked by rare tributes of respect that betokened love for the man and admiration for his genius. The admirers of the popular author everywhere will feel a personal bereavement in his death.

In the hurry and excitement of election the public no doubt came near losing sight of the marriage of Miss Vanderbilt to her duke But recalling the sentiment of the grandfather of the bride in matters pertaining to the public, it is just possible that the new duchess doesn't care a continental, either.

Upon second thought it is clear enough that the first real indications of the Ohio landslide were apparent Monday, when Col. W. A. Taylor figured that Campbell would have 10,000 plurality. Taking the Colonel's figures as a basis it should have been natural for a thoughtful man to figure out at least 100,000 for Bushnell.

Among the counties that made remarkable changes in their political complexion Tuesday was that of Hancock Bushnell carried the county by nearly a thousand and every man on the republican ticket was elected by large majorities. Seven or eight years ago the Democrats were able to carry the county by three or four thousand, and now they will not have a single officer in the court house

The New York Press, republican, in commenting upon Tuesday's election, says: "A republican president in 1896 is assured. He may come from Maine or Indiana, or Iowa, or Ohio No matter who he is or by state he is presented, as the representative of republican ideas his success is already determined. This election is the second epistle of the Americans to the industry-destroying democratic party."

CULLOM IS HUMAN.

Therefore the Illinois Senator Has Presidential Aims.

Shelby M. Cullom is a "human being," and therefore he may be regarded by his friends, and by his foes, for that matter, as a candidate for the presidency.

"I am a human being," said Mr. Cullom to a reporter the other night, "and," he added, "and—and, well, and there you are."

Mr. Cullom's soul had been softened by music as winning as ever Wood ut terance from a sphinx. He had gone out of his way while responding to a toast at a banquet of musicians at the Audi-

SENATOR SHELBY M CULLOM.

torium to draw attention to the fact that in other days the people of this great nation went for a president, if you please, to the body which Mr. Cullom himself adorns. There were looks of surprise among the banqueters. Then there were merry twinkles; then nudges and nods; then cries of "Cullom," followed by a deprecatory shake of the head from Shelby. But Shelby did not stop there. He went on to prove his point. There were James Monroe and John Quincy Adams and Tippecanoe Harrison and Martin Van Buren and Tyler and Pierce, and a host of others, whose names he gave—all presidents or vice presidents—who had been sought and favored by the people. Where? Where? Mr Cullom asked. And he answered, "In the senate of the United States."

Washington Hesing was sitting but a few chairs away from Senator Cullom. He heard all this, and he said to his neighbor, "Shelby is serving notice that he is in the field."

It was after he finished his address that Mr. Cullom said to the reporter in answer to the query whether his speech was to be taken as a flinging of his banner to the breeze, "I am a human being, and—and, well, and there you are."—Chicago Times-Herald.

TO PREVENT COLLISIONS.

New Electrical Device Said to Be a Complete Success.

Five miles of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois railroad have lately been equipped with the audible block signal, an invention which it is said will prevent 95 per cent of the railroad disasters. The system was shown in practical operation recently in Chicago to a number of expert electricians, railroad men and others. A number of prominent Buffalo people were in the party and took a special interest in the test of the new device, it being the invention of a Buffalo man.

The test was entirely satisfactory and it was found to work even better in actual operation than the model. After the trial was finished it was decided to incorporate a company.

It has been in use on the five miles of road for several weeks, and President Carpenter of the Eastern Illinois says up to this time it has done all that is expected of it.

It was shown at the test that the system will give timely alarm to the engineer of a moving train when approaching a standing or moving locomotive on the same track, and of an occupied grade crossing, an open switch or drawbridge, or a car projecting from a side track over a main track

As the signal given is the ringing of the bell in the cab of the locomotive, which will continue to ring until stopped by the engineer, it is apparent that the system is certain to be as effective in darkness as in daylight, or during fogs and rainstorms, on curves or heavy grades where a visible signal could not be seen in time to avert a disaster.—Chicago Tribune.

A Study of Modern Novels.

Yale's new course of study of modern novels appears to be wonderfully popular. The class numbers no less than 258 members, and the order in which novels are read is selected after careful deliberation, as, for example, "Marcella," "A Modern Instance" and "Esther Waters" are to be read in succession because they represent three kinds of realism. This looks as if the course would combine a good deal of interest and amusement.—Boston Herald.

The Great Danger.

"We have the enemy on the run," said the Spanish general to his chief of staff.

"We have, general, but"—

The chief gazed anxiously at the oncoming insurgents.

"I'm very much afraid they will catch up with us."—New York Sun.

Our Fighting Senators.

Senator Lodge has declared war against England by cable from Paris, and that dear great New England statesman, Senator Chandler, has declared war in his Concord newspaper. These are exciting times.—Philadelphia Times.

Verbum Sap.

The man who keeps his mind on the good times coming is a lot more sensible than the man who keeps thinking of the troubles he has had.—Somerville Journal

OUR COAL SUPPLIES.

THERE IS NO REASON FOR THE INCREASE IN PRICES.

The Shortage Is an Artificial One—Two Million Tons In Reserve—Our Superior Facilities For Mining In Comparison With the European Sources.

Just now there is a great outcry about a shortage in the coal supply. It is only natural that dealers should take advantage of the situation to raise prices and force consumers to lay in big supplies for the winter for fear of still further advances. It is questionable if the short supply is not altogether an artificial one. Not many weeks ago one of the big producing companies was threatening to dump 2,000,000 tons on the market because its competitors would not accede to its demands in a big deal that was then being arranged. Those 2,000,000 tons have not yet gone into consumption, and even if they had the capabilities of the American miners are such that they can produce all the coal wanted as fast as it can be consumed and at prices which would permit of summer rates being maintained all the year round.

An examination has recently been made into the producing capabilities of the United States as compared with those of other countries This has demonstrated that the American mines can turn out coal as fast again as the English or German and three times as fast as the Belgian The advantage of the American miner lies in the improved machinery with which the mines in this country are equipped and which has reduced the cost of production very materially In 1883 it cost the owner of the American mine $1.57 a ton to bring coal to the surface. It now costs but $1.29. In England, on the other hand, the cost of production has increased between the years mentioned from $1.17 to $1.65, the increase there being due to the deepening of the mines and the advance in the price of labor.

Ten years ago England mined 163,700,000 tons in the course of the year. Last year it produced 164,300,000 tons. Practically the production over there has been at a standstill. Yet it now takes 640,000 persons to do the work that 471,000 formerly did. In 1883 the annual production for each miner was 347 tons. Now it is only 256 tons In the same time the production in the United States increased from 103,000,000 tons to 163,000,000 tons. The production in the two countries is now very nearly equal, yet the number of men employed in the American mines is little over one half the complement required to do the same work in England. The actual number employed here is 363,000. The American miner produces 448 tons per annum, against 256 in England, 200 in Austria, 197 in France and 166 in Belgium. The cost of production here is less than in any of the countries named, and the price to the consumer should be correspondingly lower.—Chicago Post.

FOR AN EIGHT HOUR DAY.

Metal Workers Throughout the Country to Vote on the Question.

Members of trades unions affiliated with the Federated Metal Trades are discussing the question of making a demand May 1, 1896, for an eight hour workday.

All over the United States during the next 30 days a vote will be taken in every union of machinists, molders, boiler makers and iron shipbuilders, tin and sheet iron workers, brass workers and blacksmiths as to whether the recommendation of the Federated Metal Trades convention, favoring a general demand for eight hours, shall be indorsed. If the vote is in the affirmative, then the delegates from these organizations will ask the American Federation of Labor to back them in their efforts to secure the shorter day.

At the last convention of the federation President Gompers advocated a general demand for an eight hour day on May 1, 1896. This was favorably reported upon, with the recommendation that the next convention, which meets in New York in December, should arrange the details, provided the issue was indorsed by the affiliated unions.—Philadelphia Press.

A Big Bridge.

What will be the biggest bridge in Central America is now building at Oakland, Cal. After it is completed it will be taken apart and shipped to its destination. It will span the Rio de Lampa, near the city of San Salvador, in the republic of that name, and will be 860 feet long, in two spans of 450 feet each. After being landed at the nearest port the sections of the bridge will be hauled to their place by ox teams.

Is It Another Cry of "Wolf?"

Acknowledgment must be made of the receipt of a large and handsomely engrossed war rumor from the far east, this copy being decidedly more interesting than those preceding.—Chicago Record.

AS TO VAN ALEN.

Breckenridge to Van Alen—Accept my sympathies, old man.—Philadelphia Press

It is just as well that Mr. Van Alen is not our representative at Rome.—Toledo Blade

There are some reasons for believing that Jimmy Van Alen may be driven to a permanent residence abroad.—Washington Post.

The more Mr. Van Alen has to say into his coat tails the less he can be expected of a man who speaks his mind that way.—Chicago Press

Mr. Van Alen is accused of using the terms "Sweetie" and "Dearie" in his letters to Mrs. Cole. This recalls the diplomatic correspondence.—Syracuse Post.

AN EARL'S SON.

Duke of Leinster's Son Dying In a Hovel Near Middletown, O.

John Moore, the son of the old Duke of Leinster, and who was banished to this country from Ireland by his father, is lying in his cabin, near Jacksonboro, a small hamlet south of Middletown, O., in a dying condition. Many years ago Sir John, an exile, came to this country and settled in Ohio. During his whole life there has been an air of mystery about the old man. The full story of his life has never been told, though when in his cups he would declare he was the son of the Duke of Leinster, born some time in the last century, and through the influence of his father he was exiled from his native land.

He now lies in his old cabin home with scarcely a ray of sunshine to make glad his last hours on earth. The people of the neighborhood have at last gained access to his hovel, and are desirous of having him taken to Mercy hospital, where he would receive proper care. But, accustomed to the solitude of his own thoughts, he clings to the old home and will probably die there.

His effects, which he has closely guarded in his iron chest, will no doubt tell his story. He has been a unique character, an interesting study, and the many people for many miles around point to the mysterious man with feelings of awe, but kindly respect.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A GREAT VICTORY.

The W. C. T. U. Opens Its Ranks to Catholics and Jews.

Miss Willard won a splendid victory in the recent Woman's Christian Temperance Union convention in getting it to extend the hand of fellowship to the Catholic and Hebrew temperance organizations In Pittsburg sectarian lines were wiped out some time ago in temperance work, and the sects joined in the common cause. That they have been helpful to each other and may be more so in the future cannot be doubted.

Miss Willard's platform is a broad one She is working earnestly to gain a principle This she says has been recognized by other temperance organizations, and the Catholics and Hebrews have been uniformly kind to her and anxious to assist in her work. Hence she could see no reason why they should not be invited to co-operate officially This is a development of religious spirit and friendship, and of a tolerance that is gratifying to those who love peace and would sacrifice dogma for common interest It is the growing spirit of the time.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Law In Australia.

A queer case is reported from Sydney. A man was convicted by a jury of having tried to poison his wife with arsenic His lawyers obtained a reconsideration of the sentence by a commission appointed by the legislature, consisting of two doctors and a lawyer, which pronounced him innocent, the doctors voting down the lawyer, who thought him guilty The man was set free in consequence.

Subsequently one of his lawyers, moved by conscience, told another member of the bar that the man had confessed his guilt to him at the time of the trial, and the matter was brought before the legislature. Lawyers and clients have been arrested and are to be prosecuted for conspiracy to defeat the ends of justice. Communications between lawyer and client are apparently not privileged in Australia.—New York Sun

An Ohio Citizenship Vow.

At the monthly meeting of the County Christian Endeavor union of Youngstown, O., the following "vow of citizenship" was adopted unanimously:

"Believing that my ballot is my testimony and that as a Christian citizen I should make it witness for political righteousness, I record my vow that I will, whenever possible, attend the caucus and primary and demand the nomination of honest and capable men, that I will seek the divorcement of national issues from municipal and state elections; that I will work for the extermination of the saloon, and will support for office such men only as are in favor of righteous legislation and the impartial enforcement of the law."—New York Times.

Wonderful Engineering.

Brussels is to have a ship canal that will bring vessels of 2,000 tons burden to its wharves, and the cost will be only $1,000,000 One of the modern wonders of engineering is the tremendous machinery used for excavating. It goes through solid rock and earth with almost equal rapidity.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hair-steria Rather.

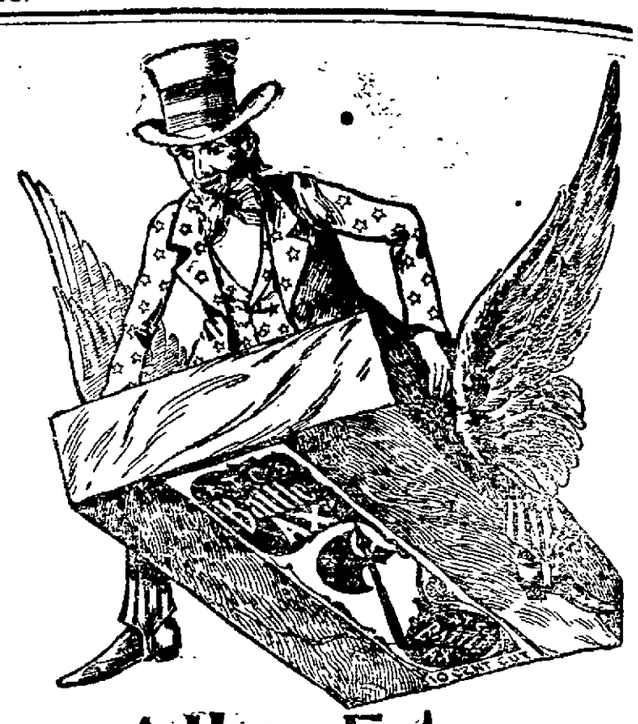
Paderewski is coming back to America, and a certain part of American girlhood is again threatened with serious attacks of hysteria.—Chicago Record.

THE WORLD AGAINST HER.

Taking account of England's situation in Egypt, India, Canada and the China seas, taking account also of the delicacy of her relations with France, Russia and other Europ an powers, what a fool she would be to provoke a dispute with the United States! Strong as she looks, she is not so strong as the rest of the world.—New York Sun.

This is a thing dignified in a chronic and [illegible] twist the tail of the British lion. That it is also unbecoming in a great [illegible] to sit idly by and see the American eagle deprived of her candal plumage feather by feather.—Washington Star.

This has been a year of big crops, and one of the biggest is England's crop of ultimatums. They are flying through the air in all directions, from China to Asiatic Africa to Venezuela. The vastness of the British bluff will become suddenly apparent some day.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



A HIGH FLYER

BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE of GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR

10 CENTS

THE FOOD COMMISSIONER OF OHIO

knows a thing or two about **Larrowe's Buckwheat.** He was betrayed into making a statement that it was adulterated, but on being called on to substantiate the charge, he had the flour analyzed himself and pronounced it pure. Of course he found it pure. It was pure before and has been since. It has been strictly pure for 25 years, and will be strictly pure as long as it is offered for sale. If you want pure buckwheat, ask for and insist on getting **Larrowe's Country Buckwheat.** Grown in the country, ground in the country, sent sealed from the country to you. 2, 5 and 10 lb. packages. If your dealer hasn't it write to **LARROWE MILLING CO., Limited. COHOCTON, N. Y.**

THE HIGHEST AWARD

That could possibly be granted by the World's Fair Commissioners, was given to the manufacturers of

Willimantic★Star Thread

For quality, strength, smoothness, uniformity of texture—for everything that enters into the manufacture of perfect spool cotton Willimantic Star Thread always leads the world. One trial will convince you of its superior value. Ask your dealer for it.

Send 2c. and receive six spools of thread, any color or number (except white or black) for your machine, ready wound, and an interesting book on thread in Sewing. Free.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

When the Battalion Charges.

The battalion has been on its feet since daybreak. There was a scanty breakfast, and while the men ate it in the distance are sounds of the coming battle. The files on the march are closed up, every sense is alive, dust everywhere, then smoke, the galloping of horses, hoarse shouts, orders and counter orders The battle grows apace, men here and there go down, but the eight companies are there, the captains march close by the men. Sometimes through the smoke they catch a glimpse of the colonel leading on in front. Each man knows his right hand man. No one looks behind him. Somewhere quite close is Tom or Dick or Harry, the good men they have chosen as the best, and as long as they go on the rest will follow.

So the din increases, the earth is reeling underfoot, shells burst beside them with a horrid shock and fling out quick death. Can anything alive come out of this hideous turmoil? Still they press on. A captain picks up the rifle of a man who has fallen and speaks a cheery word—all can't be lost when an old friend can make a joke. Another instant, and a cool voice they've heard before rings out an order. It is easy to obey what they have learned to obey for years. A clash of bayonets as they fix them in smart time together, a pause, a gasp for breath. "Charge!" And the long, thin line cleaves through the smoke and dies out upon the other side and in the sunshine once again, cheering its lungs away. The battle and dear life are won.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Thanksgiving in Texas.

In this year of great crops Texas wanted to provide something peculiarly its own for the Thanksgiving feast, and so comes forward with 10,000,000 pounds of pecans. There is no finer nut, and Texas, by the way, also grows the largest and most ambrosial persimmons found outside of Japan.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dr. Jerry M. Garber,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and residence Cummin Memorial Bld'g, Cor. Center & State Sts. Marion, O. Tel. 162.
OFFICE HOURS:—a. m. 9:00 to 11 a. m. 1:00 to 4:00 p. m. 7:00 to 8:00. Sundays 9:00 to 10:30; p. m. 2:00 to 4:00. Calls any time.

COAL AND FEED.
Haley Bros., Phone 63,
CUMMIN MEMORIAL

G. H. WRIGHT,
The Real Estate Agent
Has a number of fine houses, and vacant lots, which can be bought at figures that insure a good investment. See him.
OFFICE 111½ W. CENTER ST.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

"The 400" AT

TURNEY'S

Smallest American Watch Made.

SHORT LINE OFFICERS.

Nicholas Monsarrat Made President by the New Organization.

The reorganization of the Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking Railway company was harmoniously effected at Columbus Wednesday afternoon.

The new directory of the company is as follows: Nicholas Monsarrat, David S. Gray, George W. Sinks, Charles Parrott, Henry D. Turney, Henry Stearns, William O. Henderson, William E. Guerin, Fred J. Picard, Columbus; John McKelvey, Sandusky; H. W. Putnam Jr., Joseph F. Greenough, Charles F. Dean, New York.

The directors organized by the election of the following officers: President, N. Monsarrat; vice president and general counsel, W. E. Guerin; treasurer, G. C. Hoover; secretary, H. D. Turney; assistant secretary, L. W. Schreamer. The vote cast for directors was about 53,000 shares out of about 73,000. The result of the day's work will meet with general approval.

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms, single or en suite, furnace heated. Two and a quarter blocks south of court house, 319 south Main street. 291tf

FOR SALE—Black driving horse, in good condition. Is good driver and suitable for family use. Will sell at a bargain. See J. W. Stringer, at Marion Manufacturing Co.'s office. 296-tf

FOR SALE—Three pleasant homes on east Center street, also two on south Main street, a bargain. House for rent. Call on C. H. Wright. 285tf

FOR SALE—New six-room house and lot and vacant lot corner Bellefontaine ave. and Windsor street. Summer kitchen, cistern; have fixed price to sell it. Come and see me.
KELLY MOUNT,
297tf 457 Bellefontaine avenue.

LOST—A pair of nose glasses, without rims, somewhere between the residence of Mrs. W. L. Warner and Mrs. Fribley's residence. Finder will please return to W. L. Warner and receive reward. 1t

LOST—A gold and jet bust pin, Monday, on south Main, Center, or north State street. Please return to this office and receive reward. 297tf

WANTED—A good girl to do general housework. Inquire of Mrs. T. L. McMurray, 139 east Church street. 300f

WANTED—Hundred pounds of old rags, clean muslin preferred. Will pay good price. Bring them to STAR office.

DR. A. RHU, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office 128 S. Prospect St. Telephone, 50. Marion, Ohio.
Diseases of the Eye and Ear. Spectacles Carefully Fitted.
MEDICAL AND SURGICAL DISEASES OF WOMEN.
Office hours from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m.

RAILROAD TICKETS
AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES.
W. J. WIANT, Ticket Broker.
In Wiant's Bookstore.

WHY DO THEY GO
To Headley's for Drugs? It's easy to answer that. It's because they know that
HEADLEY'S DRUGS ARE PURE.

TERRY-STAKEY WEDDING.

David W. Terry and Miss Elizabeth Stakey Married Wednesday Evening.

The marriage of Mr. David A. Terry, of this city, and Miss Elizabeth Stakey, of LaRue, occurred Wednesday evening, November 6, at the home of the bride's parents, southeast of LaRue. The ceremony was performed by Rev B. F. Reading, of LaRue, in the presence of friends of the young couple.

The bride is an estimable lady. Mr. Terry, although he has not long been a resident of Marion, has many friends here who regard him as an excellent young gentleman. He is the junior partner in the firm of Terry Bros., of the north State street grocery, and is a hustling young business man.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry will reside on Park street.

Walter Buhl & Co., of Detroit, will take orders for all kinds of repair work at Yake's Friday and Saturday.

Masonic Notice.

All members of Marion Commandery, No. 36, K. T., will meet at the Asylum at 12 o'clock, noon, Friday, to attend the funeral of Sir Robert Laird, at Galion, Ohio.

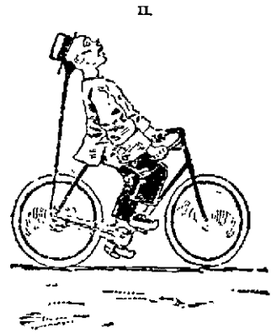
Train leaves Marion at 12:52.

J. K. KNAPP, Recorder.

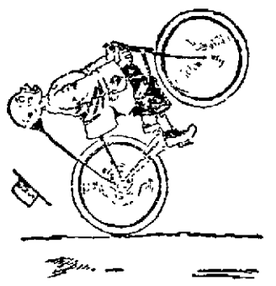
A Chinese Backsliding.

I.

II.



III.



IV.

—Truth.

Queen Victoria's Taste In Plays.

I suspect that the queen would be a much more frequent patron of the drama were it not that so few plays produced in recent years have been suitable for presentation at court. To obtain the entree, a play has to have as clean a record as a debutante, and it must be admitted that plays have very rarely come up to that description of late. Of plays with a purpose, the queen has a wholesome horror. Her majesty has almost as great an objection to make the acquaintance of women with a past on the stage as in real life. The kind of play most to her majesty's liking is a broad comedy, with a good dash of sentiment in it. All the Gaiety boys have a big vein of sentiment in their composition, and if anything Queen Victoria has more than her proper share.—London Figaro.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

D. W. Murphy is reported on the sick list.

Sam Oppenheimer, Jr., is managing a branch of the Oppenheimer clothing store, which has been opened at Caledonia.

Franklin Ellis arrived from Troy at noon today to be present and assist in the installation of Miribah Senate, No. 16, K. A. E. O.

Pat Rowan and John Potter are both off duty at the Steam Shovel works. They let pieces of iron fall on their feet, mashing their toes.

The Y. M. C. A. foot ball team will go to Dayton on the 16th and play a team there. An effort is being made to get a team here for Saturday if possible.

Miribah Senate, No. 16, K. A. E. O., will be instituted tonight at the lodge room of Marion Lodge, No 402, K. of P., by Grand Secretary W. S. Gwynn, of Cincinnati.

The Cicilian Glee club and the Mendelssohn Vocal Art club will be consolidated tonight, a meeting being called for that purpose at 7:30 o'clock, at the studio of Prof. Cobb.

A card on the door of the room formerly occupied by the Harris shirt factory reads: "Removed to second floor opposite Turner's grocery and over Dwyer's dry goods store."

Howard Saxby will lecture at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium Thursday evening, Nov. 21, on "Some Sorts and Conditions of Man" and not as heretofore announced on the "Farce of Life."

The colored men who have been employed on the concrete work left this morning for Columbus. They have finished their work here. While at the depot platform they amused the waiting passengers by singing, dancing and banjo playing.

Misses Zella Kauble and Mary Lippencott entertained a small company of intimate friends at her home on Windsor street, Wednesday evening. A delightful season was spent in music and games interspersed by an elegant service of refreshments.

The Ladies' Society of the Lutheran church met Wednesday night at the home of George Schoenlaub, on Pearl street, and enjoyed a very pleasant entertainment. A program of music and recitations was rendered, and the evening spent in a most enjoyable manner.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wiley entertained a company of friends at cards Wednesday evening. It was a very pleasant affair. Pedro was the game, and just thirty-two people were seated around the tables. Refreshments were served and it was not until a late hour that the guests departed for home.

Albert W. Judson, city civil engineer, William Coles, chairman of street committee, M. Hommel, chairman of the finance committee of the Sandusky City council, were in Marion today with Randolph Coleman, inspecting the new asphalt paving. The gentlemen were, of course, favorably impressed.

Joseph Johnston has purchased the residence property known as the Hummer place, on Mt. Vernon avenue, recently owned by L. Reber. Mr. Johnston expects to make it his home but will not secure possession until next spring. James Hessong and family are now occupying the place. Papers passed today.

The STAR has received "The Advance in Education," the first number of a neat and attractive magazine devoted to educational work, published at Los Angeles, Calf. It is edited by that well-known educator, P. W. Search, formerly of Marion. Mr. Search's life has been largely devoted to progressive educational work.

The hearing on the view of the Roberts-Monnett ditch, which was continued until Wednesday, is going on at the office of the county commissioners and a great number of witnesses are being examined. While the case will probably be finished it is equally probable that the commissioners will not render their decision until later.

There was a report in the Mirror Wednesday night to the effect that Sammy Pollock had been held up and robbed of his watch. The story was that he passed the Kerr House and a stranger stopped him and took his watch away from him. This bit of news, however, is hardly reliable, and has the sound of a fake about it. The watch is in the hands of Officer Barnhart, who was taking care of it for Mr. Pollock.

About forty of Mrs. Al. Hemminger's friends gathered at her home on Reed avenue Wednesday evening to give her a surprise and to remind her of her thirty-sixth birthday. The invited guests gathered while she was at one of her neighbor's to visit the sick. The surprise was complete when she returned to find the house filled with people. The lady was handsomely remembered by her friends.

Miss Edith Green and Miss Carrie Turney were caught in a sad predicament Wednesday night. They were employed upstairs in Miss Green's millinery emporium. When they came down stairs, to their horror, the discovered that their key would not unlock the door. There they were in Warner & Edward's big store at 10 o'clock, all alone and no way to get out. Mayor Nichols was passing and they called to him and explained the matter. He finally went out and got Mr. Warner and the ladies were released from their prison.

You can exchange your old furs for new ones at Yake's on Friday and Saturday.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

SOME HAPPY REPUBLICANS.

Sheriff-elect Shaw was in the city Thursday and was showered with the congratulations of his admiring friends. Mr. Shaw smiled serenely, but was very much tired out. He put up a campaign that would have worn out anybody but a man of iron constitution.

* * *

Jake Moore, the republican treasurer elect, never left Prospect Wednesday. Mr. Moore was very happy over his splendid victory, but he was nearly broken down by the severe strain of the last days of the campaign. That Prospect man was fast enough to down an old "race hoss."

* * *

Link Morral was in town Wednesday and had to receive congratulations for his brother, Milt Morral, the commissioner-elect. Link said that Milton was very well satisfied with the result. He didn't want to be nominated commissioner, but once nominated he went for it with all his might. Over in LaRue Mr. Morral was generally congratulated. He ran well in every section of the county.

* * *

Of course Dr. Hensley smiles over the good run he made. The doctor tells today that the situation has changed—before the election he was busy hunting voters, now they are hunting him. There are possibly a few fellows willing to accept state appointments. The doctor received many complimentary messages.

* * *

Fred Issleib's happiness was marred just to think what he lost by the weakness of his nerve. But Issleib wasn't the only Republican of weak nerve. There were dozens of Bushnell followers who were alarmed about the legislature and were ready to believe that 20,000 plurality in Ohio wasn't a sure thing.

* * *

Chairman Dickerson is very much satisfied over the result. Dick wasn't doing much talking out loud about what was to be done, but he told confidential friends all along that Moore, Morral and Shaw were going to land. Dick is able to handle figures like an old campaigner.

* * *

George D. Copeland is a very happy Republican. Mr. Copeland's expressions are very mild, but he is brimful of satisfaction.

* * *

And Bat Cusick. Well, see that far-famed flock-master and hear his eloquence. Mr. Cusick told the story to his sheep and they are said to have cavorted wildly to show approval.

Real Estate Transfers.

Emma Young and husband to Lester B. Richmand, 1 acre in Waldo township, $90.

Eleanor Dwyer and others to John W. Metzger, 1 acre in Marion township, $500.

James O. Cleary and wife to Wilson R. and Rebecca L. Fitzpatrick, lot 1091 in A. LaTourrett's addition to Marion, $100.

A. V. Quigley, executrix of M. C. Sargent, to J. Mooney, lot 1014 in Sargent's addition to Marion, $565.

Emma C. Barringer and husband to Ella A. Merrit, 1-6 part of 93 acres in Claridon township, $750.

A. C Grigsby and wife to Jacob B. Almendinger, 41 acres in Prospect township, $2000.

A. H. Kling, administrator of M. L Hazen, to David E. Kirts, 55.25 acres in Green Camp township, $1841 66.

Wm. C. Dennig and wife to S. H. and Flora Keller, lot of land in city of Marion, $1800.

George Roberts and wife to C. D. Schaffner, tract of land in Marion, $660

George Roberts and wife to J. W. Wolfinger, tract of land in Marion, $600

George Roberts and wife to J. W. Penser, tract of land in Marion, $600

George Roberts and wife to Gustavus A. Thibaut, tract of land in Marion, $600

Special sale of fur, plush and cloth jackets and capes at Yake's Friday and Saturday.

E. F. O. Elks' Notice.

It is especially requested that every Elk in the city attend the meeting of the lodge this evening. There is business of importance that will require the attention of all lodge members.

Mr. A. A. Snyder, Supt. Poor Farm, Winnesheik, Co., Ia., says: "Last winter Mr Robert Leach used two boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve and cured a large running sore on his leg. Had been under care of physician for months without obtaining relief. Sure cure for piles. Flocken's Drug Store.

Ask for Crawford & Taylor's XXXX butter crackers. They are the best. All the leading grocers sell them. 300t2

GRAND OPENING

Grand Opening at
THE MARION BAZAR,
Friday Evening, Nov. 8th,
And Continuing Over Saturday.

The immense improvements at The Bazar are now completed. About 3000 square feet have been added to its capacity. An elevator has been added, a balcony, a furnace, cash carrier, new shelving, new tables for the center of the room, more light, an increased sales force, and the best of all AN IMMENSE STOCK OF NEW GOODS. Traveling men who sell goods and go from one town to another over the state do not hesitate to say The Bazar is the finest of the kind in Central Ohio.

We wish to thank our many friends for their liberal patronage in the past, as we appreciate the fact that it is through you that our business has thus increased, and the confidence we have in your future patronage has encouraged us to take these advanced steps.

The store will be closed at 12 o'clock on Friday and the doors will be thrown open at 7 p. m.

No goods will be sold on Friday evening.

Remember, the opening will continue over Saturday.

THE MARION BAZAR, DIRECTLY OPPOSITE POST OFFICE. W. J. GRILLS, Proprietor.

P. S.—An orchestra will be in attendance, and every effort will be made to show you the goods and make the occasion memorable.

Suspicious Praise.

"A good wife is heaven's greatest gift to man and the rarest gem the earth holds," remarked Mr. Jarphly the other morning.

He continued:

"She is his joy, his inspiration and his very soul."

He seemed to be thoroughly in sympathy with his subject. He added:

"Through her he learns to reach the pure and the true, and her loving hands lead him softly over the rough places."

That he had not yet exhausted himself was evident, for he began again.

"She is"—

"Jeremiah," said Mrs. Jarphly solemnly. "Jeremiah, what mischief have you been up to now?"—Philadelphia Item.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL at
Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

HABERMAN HARDWARE.
Tools and Bicycles, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER AND COAL COMPANY.

BURN POCAHONTAS COAL.

A PARODY ON LONGFELLOW'S EXCELSIOR.

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through the streets of Marion passed,
A kid, who bore, all lettered nice,
A banner bearing this device,
"BURN POCAHONTAS COAL!"

His brow was hid; his eye beneath,
Gazed on a "snipe" between his teeth,
And like an empty coal hod rung
The accents of that urchin's tongue,
"BURN POCAHONTAS COAL!"

In liquor stores he saw the light,
In drug stores all the bottles bright;
He loafed around the old jail door,
While hundreds read the sign he bore,
"BURN POCAHONTAS COAL!"

"Oh, stay," the young girl said, "and here
Partake of meat and drink to cheer."
He raised his arm and pointed high,
And she looked up and made reply,
"BURN POCAHONTAS COAL!"

"Beware some certain streets, beware;
They sell poor coal and fool you there!"
This was the watchman's last good night,
But still he kept that sign in sight—
"BURN POCAHONTAS COAL!"

At break of day, with shoeless feet,
The kid was found on Center street;
Beside him lay the well-worn sign
Besmeared with mud—BUT NOT THE LINE,
"BURN POCAHONTAS COAL!"

There in the morning, cold and gray,
Wrapt in slumber the urchin lay,
And from the crowd that loitered near,
Escaped a voice that all could hear:
"BURN POCAHONTAS COAL!"

This was the maid that asked the kid
To eat, ere down the street he slid,—
John Smith's old girl, with heart and soul,
In sunlight on a lump of coal,
"BURN POCAHONTAS COAL!"

The Prendergast Lumber and Coal Co.

Some Beautiful

Papers in the various finishes in tablet form, with envelopes to match. If you are an admirer of the elegant in correct stationery, let us show them to you.

C. G. Wiant, Bookseller and Stationer.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

QUAY'S GREAT PLANS.

WOULD LAY OUT $30,000,000 FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD.

How He Would Have Congress Raise the Money—All For Internal Improvements. More Duties on Certain Goods—Instances of Needed Improvements.

Senator Quay of Pennsylvania, when congress meets, will propose a plan concerning the [illegible] of the government [illegible] and harbor [illegible] which will create much discussion [illegible] interest every section of the country. It will have far-reaching consequences.

He has not yet elaborated his plan, but in general features it is to raise an additional revenue of $30,000,000 or $40,000,000 a year by increasing the import duties of sugar, woolens, cutlery and other articles that need more protection. Senator Quay does not stop with increasing the present tariff for defense. He goes further, by proposing that at least $30,000,000 of this additional revenue be specifically devoted to internal improvements.

When asked about this plan, Senator Quay said to the correspondent that there were several great schemes for public works in this country which ought to be carried to a speedy completion, but which under the present condition must fail from lack of money.

"Here are, for instance," he said, "a few examples—the proposed canal across New Jersey connecting New York harbor with the Delaware; the deepening of the Delaware; the entire system of water communication just within the Atlantic coast from the Gulf of Mexico to New England; the canal

MATTHEW S. QUAY

connecting Lake Erie with the Ohio; the damming of the Ohio river, and other internal improvements in the Mississippi valley, the far west and on the Pacific coast.

"No one who knows disputes the practicability or the enormous value to the country at large, in both peace and war, of these public works, but all of them are languishing from lack of money. Many of them have been agitated before congress and the people for years, until legislators and their constituents from one end of the country to the other are thoroughly familiar with their necessity and advantage.

"But, as I have just said, all these plans, practicable, advantageous and necessary as they are, languish not because the people and congress do not appreciate their merits, but because the government lacks funds necessary to carry them to completion.

"For example, there are requiring, I believe, numerous dams to make navigable the Ohio river. It has taken under the present slow system five years to complete one of these dams.

"So, too, with all the other plans of improvement I have instanced. They drag along slowly, or are at a complete or mortifying standstill, as is the case with the New Jersey and Ohio canals.

"Now my suggestion is that it would be a wise public policy to raise revenue especially for the purpose of pushing these great internal improvements to completion in a period, say, of ten years, and at a total expenditure to be estimated at $30,000,000, while at the same time we would save from ruin, which which I never are now threatened under the pet of tariff, certain of our manufacturing interests.

"I am wholly opposed to any direct taxation on whisky and beer. The advocates of temperance have by this time learned that raising revenue by taxes on spirits and beer does no and their cause. There is no moral sanction for increasing these taxes, but our woolen manufacturers are threatened with ruin by the woolen schedules of the present tariff law, which, on the other hand, is acknowledged to be of immense benefit to Great Britain. The sugar and city of Louisiana and the beet sugar industry of the west would be saved an additional duty on raw sugar. Our pottery would be rescued from becoming a [illegible] additional duty on the [illegible].

"It would not be necessary to reopen the entire tariff question. A definite schedule of amending the tariff law could be made in order to [illegible] protection [illegible] and the additional revenue thus produced could be [illegible] specifically devoted to internal improvement. For instance, the [illegible] could be [illegible] and Buffalo, and [illegible] would [illegible] to the Mississippi [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

"[illegible] Senator Quay, that in this way all [illegible] of $30,000,000 [illegible] [illegible] manual [illegible] could be furnished [illegible] all parts of the country, and the wages of the [illegible] in manufacturing [illegible] would be kept up to the [illegible] and instead of [illegible] Good [illegible] would [illegible] I would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the lowest [illegible] be [illegible] executed, of [illegible] [illegible] supervision [illegible]."—Washington Correspondence.

GOOD HEALTH.

Mouth Breathing Caused by an Obstructive Growth In the Nasal Passages.

Free nasal breathing is the essential of a healthy throat. People who breathe through the mouth will always have a dry, parched throat, are victims of hoarseness and are likely sooner or later to experience lung trouble. The cause for breathing through the mouth, as stated by a specialist in throat diseases, quoted by the New York Herald, lies in defective nasal passages. This nasal obstruction is known as adenoid. It is a kind of vegetation [illegible] with at the point where the nose and throat join. It is the cause of that common malady known as nasal catarrh. It will also cause chronic laryngitis, which is a source of untold annoyance. To remedy any such trouble it is necessary to have the obstruction removed. The old method was to burn, but physicians today remove with the tropan, saw or knife. It takes but a few minutes, and is almost painless. The bony growth is often the cause of earache among children. This is due to the pressure upon the eustachian tube, which leads to the ear, and often results in complete deafness. It is advisable, therefore, to attend to any such growth as soon as it becomes noticeable. The first symptoms are those of breathing through the mouth and "snoring" while asleep. The special remedy is to make the patient breathe through the nose and so save the throat from all irritants, cold sponge baths and refrain from the use of cologne and alcohol in the bath. Clear cold water and friction will do more to make the body healthy, the throat and chest strong and the skin clear than any other known process. The Greeks and Spartans never used anything but clear cold water for the bath, and they have always been recognized as the perfection of strength and health.

Easily Digested Milk.

Dr. Robert T. Edes directs: A pint of milk is gently warmed. Into it is dropped, very slowly and with constant stirring, about 20 minims of dilute hydrochloric acid of the United States Pharmacopoeia. The milk should be stirred until it cools. In this way a very fine flocculent coagulum is produced, floating in the whey, which is easily accessible to the digestive secretions, while the whole fluid has lost somewhat of the flat and cloying taste which makes it unacceptable to so many. It will be noticed that milk prepared in this way differs from the various "wheys" in the highly important particular that the casein is retained and used instead of being separated out as a distinct product, while it avoids the bitterness of peptonized milk.

Why People Become Pale From Fear.

The cheeks become pale from fear because the mental emotion diminishes the action of the heart and lungs and so impedes the circulation.

ETIQUETTE.

How Ladies' Lunches Impressed a Visiting English Woman.

Though feminine, there is not a shadow of a suggestion that there is something wanting in a ladies' lunch.

The fettered and conventional English housewife thinks that no party can be correct unless the two sexes alternate around the table. Not at all, however. These ladies' lunches in America are simply delightful, brilliant, elegant and entertaining. Conversation never flags for an instant and passes from grave to gay, from politics to philanthropy, from jokes to judgments on men and manners, with ease and vivacity.

The menu, the service and the appointments of the table leave nothing to be desired. There would be, we think, in England a feeling both on the part of the ladies themselves and of their lords who pay the bill that second best would do for the women, and a recent a married woman in England would, for ladies' lunch, order up from the cellar the finest wines and arrange a menu of the recherche kind which men enjoy at their clubs. Not so in America. There is on these occasions no thought that this is only a woman's affair. They reach, in fact, the highest point of elegance and refinement.

The luncheon party consists generally of from 10 to 12 ladies, and usually nearly every woman present is distinguished for having done or written something striking. After receiving her guests in the drawing room and introducing them to one another the hostess conducts them in an informal manner to the luncheon room, where their seats are allotted them around an elegantly decorated table.

Such a luncheon table is not to be seen in England. Either upon the polished wood surface of the table or on a colored cloth or a white damask table cover is spread in the center an embroidered linen cloth bearing a vase of choice flowers, and around it a number of different sized laced and embroidered doilies, on which are placed the numerous little dishes and plates which make up an American table service—the fair dishes for butter, the small bread plates, the saucers for burned almonds and candies, the glass finger bowls, etc.

The courses, which in the houses of the wealthy are exquisitely cooked, are not served on plates all alike circular in shape and of the standard meat, pudding and soup size, as in England. But the plates, cups or bowls used for each course vary according to the character and requirements of the food. Thus soup will be served in elegant two handled [illegible] cups, oysters in plates expressly made to carry the small holes [illegible] in the middle, and an oyster cracker, the delicacies of the menu, a supreme of fish in Japanese china fishes, and so on, every course being a pleasant surprise to the partaker.

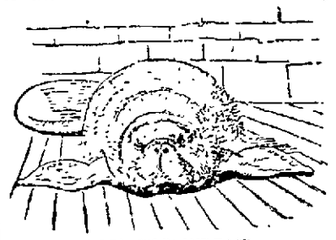
Mobart is well to the fore and commands itself from the fact that it does not crease, keeps its original appearance a long time and has a most silky surface.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A Manatee Is an Animal For Patriotic Americans to Be Proud Of.

Although this strange creature is of goodly size, often reaching a weight of several hundred pounds and sometimes attaining a length of 13 feet, yet Professor Hornaday ventures to assert that not more than one person out of every 4,000 in the United States could now arise and correctly answer the question, "What is a manatee?" The answer given in St. Nicholas by this naturalist is in brief as follows:

The manatee is an animal that lives exclusively in the water, and while it is shaped somewhat like a seal it is very far from being one. Instead of having hind flippers like a seal, the body of the manatee terminates in a very



A PRETTY PLUMP FACE.

broad and very flat tail, which forms an admirable propeller. Its front limbs are simply big, flat paddles. It has no hair, or at least none to speak of, a rough but very thick and tough skin, small, weak eyes and a blunt nose. It lives solely on aquatic plants. Unlike the seal, it is quite unable to come out on land.

For some particular reason, probably the abundance of good food combined with a good depth of water, a number of manatees have chosen to inhabit the St. Lucie river, Florida, which flows into Indian river. Their presence there has been well known for 20 years or so; but, fortunately for them, they possess neither the checkered leather hide of the sad eyed alligator, the spun glass plumes of the unhappy aigret or the delicious flesh of the wild turkey, and so as yet they have not been entirely exterminated.

The bones of this animal are massive, solid and quite heavy—some hunters will tell you its bones are "solid ivory" and its skin is as thick and tough as that of a hippopotamus. Very good canes have been made of strips of manatee skin twisted like a lightning rod and dried. Its flesh is very good and tastes quite like lean pork. Curiously enough, this strange creature actually sheds its outer skin every year as does a serpent.

"The feeling is a foolish one," remarks Professor Hornaday, "but for all that, as a patriotic American I have always felt positively proud of the fact that we can count the manatee as belonging to the mammalian fauna of the United States."

His Mother's Boy.

A mother once owned just a commonplace boy,
A shock headed boy,
A freckle faced boy,
But thought he was handsome and said so with joy.
For mothers are funny, you know—
Quite so—
About their sons' beauty, you know.

His nose, one could see, was not Grecian, but pug,
And turned up quite snug,
Like the nose of a jug,
But she said it was "piquant" and gave him a hug.
For mothers are funny, you know—
Quite so—
About their sons' beauty, you know.

His eyes were quite small, and he blinked in the sun,
But she said it was done
As a mere piece of fun
And gave an expression of wit to her son.
For mothers are funny, you know—
Quite so—
About their sons' beauty, you know.

The carroty lovelocks that covered his head
She never called red,
But auburn instead
"The color the old masters painted," she said.
For mothers are funny, you know—
Quite so—
About their sons' beauty, you know.

Now, boys, when your mothers talk so, let it pass;
Don't look in the glass,
Like a vain, silly lass,
But go find the baby, pick chips, weed the grass.
Be as good as you're pretty, you know—
Quite so—
As good as you're pretty, you know.

A Kangaroo Story.

During a severe drought in a certain section of Australia the owner of a country station was sitting one evening on the porch when he saw a kangaroo bounding about, alternately approaching and retiring from the house, as if half in doubt and fear what to do. At length she approached the water pails, and taking a young one from her pouch held it to the water to drink. While her baby was satisfying its thirst the mother was quivering all over with apprehension, for she was but a few feet from the porch where one of her foes was watching her. The baby having finished drinking, it was replaced in the pouch, and the old kangaroo set off at rapid pace. The spectator was so much impressed by the astonishing bravery of the affectionate mother that he made a vow, and kept it, to never again shoot a kangaroo.

Spot and Bristles.

Spots and Bristles started off,
On a lovely morn, to golf.

Spots had a boy to play, but Father
Knew [illegible] with his mother.

[illegible]
"[illegible]
[illegible]
But [illegible]
Practising [illegible]
Put [illegible]
Still [illegible]
The [illegible]

FASHIONS FOR MEN.

SOME OF THE LATEST WRINKLES IN UP TO DATE ATTIRE.

Coats, Trousers and Hats—How They Should Conform to Fashionable Rules—Change In Neckwear and Collars—The Newest In Shoes.

While the winter season will bring forth innovations in men's dress, they will not be of the radical sort. The double breasted frock is here, as it has been for two seasons past, and so is the three button cutaway frock and the four button cutaway sack. The designers have been devoting themselves principally to modifications during the past few months, and have merely cut down the lines of spring tailoring, with an added touch of finish here and there where artistic symmetry was lacking.

The skirts of the cutaway are sloped gradually from above the lower vest button to a narrow point not more than an inch below the knee. The fashionable collar is quite long, with a wide notch, and the roll is full six inches. In nearly all materials the lapels are faced with silk—frequently to the edge. The most popular fabrics of the season are vicunas and unfinished worsteds, thibet cloths and cheviots.

The business suit par excellence is the four button cutaway sack of cheviot or English plaid effects in woolly finish. The coat averages 31 inches in length, and trousers, coat and vest are cut from the same piece. The coat is shaped to the figure at the side seams only, the back and fronts being of straight cut. Since time out of mind the tailors have been wrestling with the problem of how to make trousers that will not bag at the knees. At last they seem to have succeeded by a simple trick in the cutting. All trousers this season will be made according to the alleged new discovery. They are large at the hips and slope down with almost straight seams to the bottoms, which measure from 16 to 17 inches, with a width at the knee of 19 or 20 inches. There is a marked tendency toward stripes in trousers fabrics, and it is expected that during the next few weeks the inclination will become fully developed.

The fashionable topcoat just reaches to the bend of the knee, the length varying from 34 to 38 inches. The back is shaped rather closely to the lines of the body above the waist, with the lapels of the collar two inches in width and the roll extending to the second of the five evenly spaced buttons in front. The favored colors are velour colored cheviots and brown, Oxford and London smoke in elysian beaver.

The hatters have done but little for the advancement of fashion, unless it be conceded that holding on to a good thing is better than experimenting upon something startling and new. The bell shaped silk hat is, of course, the pink of good form, but so it was last season. The crown is the same as heretofore, but the curl of the brim and the set are a trifle sharper—that's all. The derby is a little flatter in the crown, and the brim a trifle wider and of sharper curl.

There is more novelty in neckwear than in any other article of men's wear this season. The Ascot is in use, and so is the moderate sized puff. Extremes of all kinds have been outlawed, and the principal innovation is a stock scarf, which can be tied into a flat bow, an Ascot, a flat or a De Joinville. In collars the poke, with wide spacing, will lead all other styles for both day and evening wear. An attractive "turn down" is also shown, with deep points and wide spacing, and is considered the proper thing for conservative men who wish to dress well and fashionably without going to extremes. The plain bosom shirt, in both linen and percale, is the only style recognized among smart dressers. Both two and three eyelet bosoms are in good form, but the former is the more favored.

Patent leather shoes are still fashionable, but they are not by any means in the lead of the procession. A fad which came from England last season, and is still popular, is enameled grain leather. It is very similar to the patent leather finish, but is tougher and is proof against cracking. The spring shapes hold over, and if there is any change in style, it is that the toes shall be sharper and longer than ever. Laced shoes are alone fashionable.—Washington Star.

Novel City Government In South Bend.

The city of South Bend, Oc., presents a novelty in American politics and government, in that no city office there will have any salary attached to it during the coming year, or practically none, and also that there are more place hunters than there are places. The city is in debt for improvements that have been made, and a week ago the council voted to reduce the salaries of all city officers to $1 a year, and devote the proceeds of the tax levy to paying off the debt. More than enough citizens and taxpayers have declared their willingness to take the offices, and thus help to clear the city of debt. The state law provides that the treasurer shall receive at least $25 a month, but the citizen who takes that office will turn over the salary to the city.

An Earnest of Prosperity.

The Pennsylvania railroad has ordered 6,000 new freight cars. These will cost about $2,500,000, and their construction will give work and wages to many men for months to come.

The Call of Freedom.

When Freedom rides in thunder tones,
[illegible]
And to the cause of freedom owns
And thunders from the skies.

The [illegible] is [illegible] word,
And where it sounds [illegible]
[illegible] a sword
To strike oppression dead.

Holy [illegible], and he who fights,
[illegible]
When [illegible] arms her sacred rights,
[illegible]

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Clever Rhymes Provided For Troublesome Words by Some of the English Poets.

The statement has been going round that "among other words to which there are no rhymes may be mentioned month, silver, liquid, spirit, chimney, warmth, gulf, honor, iron, echo," and now some commentator upon this remarks that one should never be too sure about these things. Butler, in his "Hudibras," has this couplet:

Ah, me! What perils do environ
The man that meddles with cold iron.

In the "Rejected Addresses," by James and Horace Smith, there is this couplet describing the eagerness of the people in climbing up to high places in order to see the burning of Drury lane.

Thick calf, flat foot and slim knee,
Mounted on roof and chimney.

The couplet was thrown in to answer somebody's challenge to produce a rhyme for "chimney." Shelley, in his "Ode to a Skylark," says:

Hail to thee, blythe spirit,
Bird, thou never wert,
That from heaven or near it
Pourest thy full heart
In profuse strains of unpremeditated art.

This is pretty free rhyming, of course, but the poem is considered one of the masterpieces of the language. In "O'Connor's Child," one of the finest of Campbell's poems, this couplet occurs:

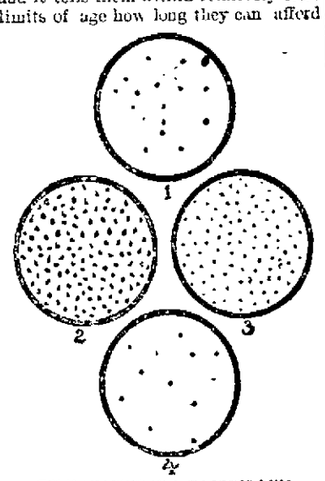
Glory, they said, and power and honor,
Were in the mansion of O'Connor.

No instances of rhyming with the other words named occur to our memory at the moment, but it would be easy to make a rhyme for "liquid" and another for "echo."

A Woman's Chance of Matrimony.

An ingenious Englishman has been figuring up on the matrimonial chances of 5,000,000 women in England and Wales who are husbandless and 15 years of age and upward.

Some of these women want to get married, and some don't—at least they say they don't. For the benefit of those women who do wish to get married he has drawn the accompanying diagram, and it tells them within relatively close limits of age how long they can afford



YOUR CHANCES IN A WEDDING RING.

to play about with matrimony without seriously lessening their chance of a wedding ring.

Between now and this time next year about 224,600 out of those 5,000,000 husbandless women will have decided that a husband is worth having, and they will accordingly get one.

The chance of a woman going inside one of the four wedding rings shown here is materially affected by her age. For example, at ages 15 to 19 only 13 women out of every 1,000 unattached women of these ages will marry during one year from now. But at ages 20 to 24 no fewer than 107 women out of every 1,000 husbandless women of these ages will, in one year only, be married. After this second group of ages it becomes risky to play about. It is wiser to proceed to business, for at ages 25 to 34 we see that only 36 per 1,000 husbandless women of these ages marry during one year.

The last group, ages 35 and older, contains many women who "don't want to marry," and perhaps this condition of indifference partly accounts for the fact that only 12 per 1,000, or, say, 1 in 100, women of these ages marry during the year.

Finally, contrast parts third and fourth of this diagram. Verbum sat sap. sit, and shall it not be more than enough for a wise woman?

Denominational Names.

Friar comes from frere, a French word meaning "brother."

The Basilians have their name from St. Basil, their founder.

The Buddhists took their name from Buddha about 600 B. C.

The abbot takes his name from the Syriac word abba, meaning "father."

The Scouists were the followers of Duns Scotus, born 1272, died 1308.

The Presbyterians took their name from a Greek word meaning "elder."

The monotheists were so called because of their belief in one God and but one.

The French Huguenots were named from a French religious teacher named Hugh.

Hotter Than Africa.

Commenting on the great heat experienced in central Europe this year in the first half of September M. Camille Flammarion says: "Such heat [illegible] has never been known in a [illegible] since the invention of the thermometer. Once only, 148 years ago, in 1747, on Sept. 16, was anything like this heat shown, and then only for one day." A striking feature is that the [illegible] has been much higher than in Africa.

Julius Cæsar Liked Lampreys.

Julius Cæsar has a goodly memorial for that whitelivered of the Romans the lamprey. We [illegible] that [illegible] sweet wine that, upon the occasion of his first triumph, he bought [illegible] of them, but our historian does not say whether he ate them all himself or not, for even with such [illegible]

A Gloomy Outlook.

"Iron horse," snorted the locomotive pettishly. "Iron horse, indeed! Do you take me for a back number?"

The poet shivered.

For he could think of nothing to rhyme with bicycle except icicle.—Detroit Tribune.

What a Canton Mother Says.

"I have raised a family of six children and have tried all the cures for colic from paregoric to catnip tea, and never found anything so valuable as Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. It expels wind from the stomach at once and gives such quiet and refreshing sleep. I would not be without Dr. Hand's Colic Cure or Dr Hand's Teething Lotion for four times the cost. Mothers, give them a trial."—Mrs. H. A. Brown, 237 south Cherry St., Canton O.

An Unexpected Confession.

Pastor—Do you ever play with bad little boys, Johnnie?

Johnnie—Yes, sir.

Pastor—I'm surprised, Johnnie! Why don't you play with good little boys?

Johnnie—Their mammas won't let me.—Chicago Record.

Cholera morbus is a dangerous complaint, and often is fatal in its results. To avoid this you should use DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure, as soon as the first symptoms appear. Flocken's Drug store.

[illegible]

Yeast—I [illegible] cry in New York this season, "Don't give up the ship!"

Commodore—Well, I believe the Germans have modified it some. They shout us, "Don't give up the schooner!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Rheumatism Cured In a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Company, druggists Marion O.

Showing How Dead It Is.

"Next Sunday morning, brethren," observed the pastor, "I shall preach a sermon on the sin of prize fighting."

The next Sunday the good man's church, for the first time, was packed to the doors.—Chicago Tribune.

Diarrhoea should be stopped promptly. It soon becomes chronic. DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure is effective, safe and certain. Hundreds of testimonials bear witness to the virtue of this great medicine. It can always be depended upon, its use saves time and money. Flocken's Drug Store.

By the Touch.

Patient—Doctor, do you believe it is possible to heal by the touch?

Doctor—Ahem—well—that is, we professional men have to live, don't you know.—Exchange.

Good advice. Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by L. H. Flocken, druggist.

[illegible]

She—Do you pretend to have as good judgment as I have?

He—Well, no. Our choice of partners for life shows that my judgment cannot be compared to yours.—Boston Globe.

"My Little Girl"
always gets just what she is sent for. I prefer **Souders' Extracts,** as they are *better flavors,* and cost less than many other brands.

SOUDERS' ELEGANT FLAVORING EXTRACTS

LEMON 10c.—VANILLA 15c.

High quality and low price. Sold everywhere in oval bottles with green label. Royal Remedy & Extract Co., Mfrs., Dayton, O.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
LADIES ask [illegible]
[illegible]
Sold by all [illegible]

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment
is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.
For [illegible] in a healthy condition try Dr. [illegible] Powders. They [illegible] digestion, cure loss of appetite, [illegible], correct [illegible] destroy worms, giving new life and vigor to a worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.
For sale at Flocken's Drug Store.

DR. PEFFER'S
FEMALE PILLS.
[illegible]
Sold by Denison & Kaiser and H. C. Hoberman & Co.

IVORY TOP Lamp Chimneys Will NOT Break With Heat

Of course you could break one with a hammer, if you hit it hard enough but no one uses a lamp chimney that way. IVORY TOP lamp chimneys are made from the best glass by a patented process and are different from any other kind. You can find them at all progressive stores. Some dealers don't sell them because they last too long. Refuse substitutes.

A book about lamps sent free.

THE LIPPINCOTT GLASS CO., Alexandria, Ind.

BATHE THE BABIES.

Every Mother is Interested in the Subject.

Be careful of the baby's tender skin. Many soaps now used for washing children are positively harmful. Use "S-a-n-a-d-o-r Skin Soap." It is made of pure vegetable oils. It is mild, soothing, allays irritation, prevents disease. S-a-n-a-d-o-r Skin Soap is the only *non-poisonous antiseptic soap in the world.*

It is the finest medicinal soap made. It is unsurpassed for the complexion. Keeps the skin tissues soft, pliable and in a healthy condition. Try it for all purposes of the toilet and bath. Price 25 cents a cake. Prepared by S-a-n-a-d-o-r Medical Co., 10 and 12 Vandewater St., New York City.

J.B. Lewis Co $3.00 Shoe

is a bigger three-dollars worth than any other. Tannery calf skin, dongola top, all leather trimmed, solid leather soles with a cement of cork and rubber between the outer and inner.

Handsome, Easy and Durable.
Ten Styles—4, 5 and 6 wide.
Ask Your Dealer For It.
J. B. LEWIS CO., Boston, Mass.
J. H. STOLL.

Local Time Card.

Erie Lines

ERIE LINES

For New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St Louis.

Get Time Tables and full information from M. B. DICKERSON, Agt., Marion, O.

N. Y., L. E. AND W.
[In effect June 9, '95.]
CITY DEPOT.

WEST.	EAST.
No. 1 ..... 7:00 am	No. 13..... 4:20 am
No. 5..... 11:45 am	No. 15..... 12:55 pm
No. 3 ..... 10:35 pm	No. 9 ..... 10:10 am
No. 47 (local) 8:15 am	No. 55 (local) 5:05 pm

No. 4 arrives at Marion Junction from Cincinnati at 10 p. m. but does not run east of Marion Junction.
Nos. 37 and 55 run between Galion and Dayton only.
No. 15 runs to Salamanca only.

[In effect June 9, '95.]
C. AND E. DIVISION.
MARION JUNCTION DEPOT.

WEST.	ARRIVE.
No. 1..... 7:30 am	No. 12..... 4 [illegible] am
No. 5..... 12.00 noon	No. 2..... 5.10 pm
No. 8..... 11:15 pm	No. [illegible] 10.35 pm
No. 33..... 12:05 pm	No. 32..... 11:30 am

Nos. 33 and 32 run between Marion and Edna only. Nos. 1 and 2 run daily except Sundays, and stop at all stations.

[In effect 12:00 m. Sunday, Oct. 2, 1895.]
BIG FOUR.

EAST.	WEST.
No. 26 ..... 9:40 am	No. 11..... 5.15 am
No. 2 ..... 4:25 pm	No. 3..... 11:0 am
No. 18 ..... 10:55 pm	No. 5..... 4 [illegible] pm
No. 54 local. 3:35 pm	No. 55 local 11:35 am

No. 11, daily, stops at LaRue.
No. 5, daily except Sunday, makes local stops.
No. 35, daily, makes local stops.
No. 3, daily, stops at Caledonia.
No. 2, daily except Sunday, makes local stops west of Galion.
No. 18, daily, does not make local stops.
Local, daily except Sunday.

[In effect May 19.]
C., H. V. and T.
(BUCKEYE ROUTE)

NORTH.	SOUTH.
No. 31..... 9:05am	No. 36 ..... 5:10pm
No. 33..... 11:20am	No. 34 ..... 1:45pm
No. 35..... 4:25pm	No. 32..... 9:45pm
No. 37..... 10:00pm	No. 30..... 6:30am

SANDUSKY SHORT LINE.
[In effect Sept. 30, 1895.]

NORTH BOUND.	SOUTH BOUND.
No. 2 ..... 9:05 am	No. 1..... [illegible]
No. 4 ..... 5:57 pm	No. 3..... [illegible]

No passenger trains run on Sunday.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HANDY
—FOR—
COAL OR WOOD!

Our new up-town office is in room of the Marion Bazar.

Our Telephone is 169.

We solicit your Coal and Wood orders and believe we can satisfy you fully.

We can give prompt service.

You can order by 'phone or by calling at up-town office at Bazar or at our yards on Quarry street, west of Huber works.

GROSSCUP & PLANK.

J. N. HOYT,

Graduate of Chicago Ophthalmic College. OPTICIAN.

SPECIALIST

In the detection and correction of astigmatism and all other forms of defective vision. Eighty per cent of all headaches, neuralgia and nervous troubles are caused by optical defects, and disappear completely when the proper glasses are worn. I am prepared to give the most thorough examination of eyes, the same service as found in New York or Chicago, and to grind special lenses to fit defective.

Will be at office and residence, 150 Jefferson street, Marion, every Saturday, and on Sundays from 2 to 5 p. m.

Webster's International Dictionary

Invaluable in Office, School, and Home

Successor of the "Unabridged."

Standard of the U. S. Gov't Printing Office, the U. S. Supreme Court, and of nearly all the Schoolbooks.

Warmly commended by State Superintendents of Schools, and other Educators almost without number.

THE BEST FOR EVERYBODY

BECAUSE

It is easy to find the word wanted. Words are given their correct alphabetical places, each one beginning a paragraph.

It is easy to ascertain the pronunciation. The pronunciation is shown by the ordinary diacritically marked letters used in the schoolbooks

It is easy to trace the growth of a word. The etymologies are full, and the different meanings are given in the order of their development.

It is easy to learn what a word means. The definitions are clear, explicit, and full, and each is contained in a separate paragraph.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

☞ Specimen pages, etc., sent on application.

CINCINNATI TWICE-A-WEEK GAZETTE.

(FORMERLY THE WEEKLY.)

The Greatest

FAMILY NEWSPAPER OF THE OHIO VALLEY.

6,646 Columns of Reading Matter in a Year.

All for $1.00

—OR—

Six Months for 50c

Issued Tuesday and Friday morning of each week in time to reach readers on day of publication. Full market and telegraph reports and all the news of the day make it as valuable as a daily newspaper for these two days.

THE CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL . . . . . GAZETTE

Daily and Sunday.

Now furnished by Dealers in Cities and Towns, outside of Cincinnati and Suburbs, at

3 Cts Daily,

5 Cts Sunday, or

20 Cts a Week.

☞ The Commercial Gazette is the only Morning Republican Newspaper published in Eastern Cincinnati.

Address . . . .

The Commercial Gazette Co.,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

3tod wtf

THE SABBATH BREAKER

By I. ZANGWILL.

[Copyright, 1895, by the Author.]

The moment came near for the Polish centenarian grandmother to die. From the doctor's statement it appeared she had only a bad quarter of an hour to live. Her attack had been sudden, and the grandchildren she loved to scold could not be present.

She had already battled through the great wave of pain and was drifting beyond the boundaries of her earthly refuge. The nurses, forgetting the trouble her querulousness and overweening dietary scruples had cost them, hung over the bed in which the shriveled entity lay. They did not know that she was living again through the one great episode of her life.

Nearly 40 years back, when, though already hard upon 70, and a widow, a Polish village was all her horizon, she received a letter. It arrived on the eve of Sabbath, on a day of rainy summer. It was from her little boy—her only boy—who kept a country inn 37 miles away and had a family. She opened the letter with feverish anxiety. Her son—her kaddish—was the apple of her eye. The grandmother eagerly perused the Hebrew script, from right to left. Then weakness overcame her, and she nearly fell.

Embedded casually enough in the four pages was a passage that stood out for her in letters of blood: "I am not feeling very well lately. The weather is so oppressive, and the nights are misty. But it is nothing serious. My digestion is a little out of order, that's all." There were rubles for her in the letter, but she let them fall to the floor unheeded. Panic, fear, traveling quicker than the tardy post of those days, had brought rumor of a sudden outbreak of cholera in her son's district. Already alarm for her boy had surged about her heart all day. The letter confirmed her worst apprehensions. Even if the first touch of the cholera fiend was not actually on him when he wrote, still he was, by his own confession, in that condition in which the disease takes easiest grip. By this time he was on a bed of sickness—nay, perhaps on his deathbed, if not dead. Even in those days the little grandmother had lived beyond the common span. She had seen many people die, and knew that the angel of death does not go about his work leisurely. In an epidemic his hands are too full to enable him to devote much attention to each case. Maternal instinct tugged at her heartstrings, drawing her toward her boy. The end of the letter seemed impregnated with special omen: "Come and see me soon, dear little mother. I shall be unable to get to you for some time." Yes, she must go at once. Who knew but that it would be the last time she would look upon his face?

But then came a terrible thought to give her pause. The Sabbath was just "in" a moment ago. Driving, riding, or any manner of journeying was prohibited during the next 24 hours. Frantically she reviewed the situation. Religion permitted the violation of the Sabbath on one condition—if life was to be saved. By no stretch of logic could she delude herself into the belief that her son's recovery hinged upon her presence. Nay, analyzing the case with the cruel remorselessness of a scrupulous conscience, she saw his very illness was only a plausible hypothesis. No. To go to him now were beyond question to profane the Sabbath.

And yet, beneath all the reasoning, her conviction that he was sick unto death, her resolve to set out at once never wavered. After an agonizing struggle she compromised. She could not go by cart. That would be to make others work into the bargain, and would, moreover, involve a financial transaction. She must walk! Sinful as it was to transgress the limit of 2,000 yards beyond her village, the distance fixed by rabbinical law, there was no help for it. And of all the forms of traveling walking was surely the least sinful. The Holy One, blessed be he, would know she did not mean to work. Perhaps in his mercy he would make allowance for an old woman who had never profaned his rest day before.

"The little mother is on the way."

And so that very evening, having made a hasty meal and lodged the precious letter in her bosom, the little grandmother girded up her loins to walk the seven and thirty miles. No staff took she with her, for to carry such came under the Talmudical definition of "work." Neither could she carry an umbrella, though it was a season of rain. Mile after mile she strode briskly toward the pallid face which lay so far beyond the horizon and yet ever shone before her eyes like a guiding star. "I am coming, my lamb," she muttered. "The little mother is on the way."

It was a muggy night. The sky, flushed with a weird, hectic glamour, seemed to hang over the earth like a pall. The trees that lined the roadway were shrouded in a draggling vapor. At midnight the mist blotted out the stars. But the little grandmother knew the road ran straight. All night she walked through the forest, fearless as Una, meeting neither man nor beast, though the wolf and the bear haunted its recesses and snakes lurked in the bushes. But only the innocent squirrels darted across her path. The morning found her spent and almost lame. But she walked on. Almost half the journey was yet to do.

She had nothing with her to eat. Food, too, was an illegal burden, nor could she buy any on the holy day. She said her Sabbath morning prayer walking, hoping God would forgive the disrespect. The recital gave her partial oblivion of her pains. As she passed through a village the dreadful rumor of cholera was confirmed. It gave wings to her feet for ten minutes. Then bodily weakness was stronger than everything else, and she had to lean against the bushes on the outskirts of the village. It was nearly noon. A passing beggar gave her a piece of bread. Fortunately it was unbuttered, so she could eat it with only minor qualms, lest it had touched any unclean thing. She resumed her journey but the rest had only made her feet move painfully and reluctantly. She would have liked to bathe them in a brook, but that, too, was forbidden. She took the letter from her bosom and perused it and whipped up her flagging strength with a cry of, "Courage, my lamb; the little mother is on the way." Then the leaden clouds melted into sharp lines of rain, which beat into her face, refreshing her for the first few minutes, but soon wetting her to the skin, making her sopped garments a heavier burden, and reducing the pathway to mud that clogged still further her feeble footsteps. In the teeth of the wind and the driving shower she limped on. A fresh anxiety consumed her now—would she have strength to hold out? Every moment her pace lessened. She was moving like a snail. And the slower she went the more vivid grew her prescience of what awaited her at the journey's end. Would she even hear his dying word? Perhaps — terrible thought—she would only be in time to look upon his dead face! Perhaps that was how God would punish her for her desecration of the holy day. "Take heart, my lamb," she wailed. "Do not die yet. The little mother comes."

The rain stopped. The sun came out hot and fierce and dried her hands and face, then made them stream again with perspiration. Every inch won was torture now, but the brave feet toiled on. Bruised and swollen and crippled, they toiled on. There was a dying voice—very far off yet, alas—that called to her, and as she dragged herself along she cried: "I am coming, my lamb. Take heart! The little mother is on the way. Courage! I shall look upon thy face. I shall find thee alive!"

Once a wagoner observed her plight and offered her a lift, but she shook her head steadfastly. The endless afternoon wore on. She crawled along the forest way, stumbling every now and then from sheer faintness and tearing her hands and face in the brambles of the roadside. At last the cruel sun waned, and reeking mists rose from the forest pools. And still the long miles stretched away, and still she plodded on, torpid from overexertion, scarcely conscious, taking each step only because she had taken the preceding. From time to time her lips mumbled, "Take heart, my lamb; I am coming." The Sabbath was "out" ere, broken and bleeding, and all but swooning, the little grandmother crawled up to her son's inn, on the border of the forest. Her heart was cold with fatal forebodings. There was no sign of the usual Saturday night litter of Polish peasantry about the door. The sound of many voices, wierdly intoning a Hebrew hymn, floated out into the night. A man in a caftan opened the door and mysteriously raised his forefinger to bid her enter without noise. The little grandmother saw into the room behind. Her daughter-in-law and her grandchildren were seated on the floor—the seat of mourners.

"Blessed be the true Judge," she said, and rent the skirt of her dress. "When did he die?"

"Yesterday. We had to bury him hastily ere the Sabbath came in."

The little grandmother lifted up her quavering voice and joined the hymn: "I will sing a new song unto thee, O God! Upon a harp of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee."

* * * * * *

The nurses could not understand what sudden inflow of strength and impulse raised the mummified figure into a sitting posture. The little grandmother thrust a shriveled claw into her pocket, shrunken bosom and drew out a paper, crumpled and yellow as herself, covered with strange, crabbed hieroglyphics, whose hue had long since faded. She held it close to her bleared eyes. A beautiful light came into them and illumined the million puckered face. The lips moved faintly. "I am coming, my lamb," she mumbled. "Courage! The little mother is on the way. I shall look on thy face. I shall find thee alive."

THE END.

"Mamma Is Here Now."

It was in the Pennsylvania station the other morning. In one of the waiting room seats there sat a tired, worn looking man with a little boy of perhaps 3 in his arms. The little fellow's shoes were only half buttoned, his hair was awkwardly combed, and his stockings were awry. At the man's side sat two little girls of perhaps 5 and 7. Their frocks were buttoned crooked, but the younger had her hair combed in a pitiful attempt at curls. The man kept glancing at the clock. By and by the older little girl spoke.

"Is mamma here yet?" she asked.

"Let me see," the man said.

The forlorn looking quartet rose and straggled out to the platform. There some men were just lifting a long pine box from a wagon. The man looked at it a moment.

"Come," he said. "Let's go back. Mamma is here now."—Washington Post.

FILTERING OUT RHEUMATISM.

RHEUMATISM IS IN THE BLOOD.

It Is Caused by a Poison Which Can be Filtered Out.

The Kidneys are Our Natural Filters, and Keep Our Blood Pure. When They Are Sick We Get Rheumatism, Etc. The Way to Cure Our Kidneys.

Though you may know what disease you have, perhaps you don't know what causes it.

Rheumatism is a blood disease.

It gives you pain in your muscles, but that is caused by the poison in your blood.

To cure rheumatism you must purify your blood.

People used to think because the muscles were sore, that they could cure rheumatism by rubbing the muscles with liniment, but all the liniment in the world will not cure rheumatism.

Nothing will do it but filtering the blood.

When the kidneys are well they filter the blood and keep it pure and healthy. They filter out all the waste matter, the poison, the uric acid, and throw it out of the system.

When they are sick they don't.

When you are sick you get rheumatism or perhaps gout, anaemia, pale sallow complexion, headache, neuralgia, Bright's disease, diabetes, pain in the back, sleeplessness and a long train of similar troubles.

When your kidneys are sick you should take Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills. They will cure your kidneys. When your kidneys are once well, everything else will be well.

Well kidneys purify the blood as it ought to be purified. They make it fresh and clear and healthy.

Pure blood makes a clear, rosy complexion, bright eyes, glossy hair, red lips, clear brain, happy thoughts.

The healthier your kidneys, the purer your blood.

Asparagus is a plant which has a very strong healing and tonic action on the kidneys. It is one of the chief ingredients of Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills.

Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills are perfectly harmless, purely vegetable, pleasant to take, and will cure when other prescriptions or medicines have failed.

There is no reason why you should stay sick. If you want to get well you can. All you have to do is cure your kidneys. This can be done with Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills.

A box of Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills should be kept in the house, for you don't know how soon you may need them.

A few doses will relieve. Pain in the back, in the joints, in the muscles, will all go after a few doses of Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills.

A few boxes will cure. When your kidneys are well, nothing will bring back your disease again but carelessness.

Overwork, worry, excesses, overeating, will make your kidneys sick again, will bring back your rheumatism, gout, kidney troubles, etc.

But otherwise once gone, they will stay away. Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills cure thoroughly.

They renew your kidneys, your blood and your health.

For sale by all druggists, or by mail prepaid, for 50 cents a box. Valuable medical pamphlet sent free on request by Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago or San Francisco.

He Was No Kicker.

He was a man with a satchel, a cane, a lame leg and a troubled countenance as he landed from a train at the Fort street depot and inquired who was the "boss" around there. The special officer was at hand to ask him what was wanted, and he promptly replied:

"I changed a $10 bill for a feller on the train, and it is a counterfeit, and I want to know if the railroad will make it good to me?"

"No, sir, of course not!" replied the officer.

"Won't, eh? I didn't hardly s'pose it would, but I thought I'd ask. Another feller asked me to play poker with him, and when we got through I was out $8. Will the railroad make it up to me?"

"No, sir!"

"Won't, eh! I kinder thought it wouldn't, but it don't do no hurt to ask. A feller on the train had a terbacker box which he said he'd bet I couldn't open after he showed me how. I took the bet and lost $5. The railroad will give me that back, won't they?"

"No, sir! No railroad takes care of idiots who travel!" replied the officer.

"Don't, eh? I thought they did, but if you say they don't that settles it. A feller on the train had three keerds, and he slung 'em around and bet me $2 I couldn't pick out the ace of hearts. I bet him and lost. Do I git that back?"

"No, sir! You seem to be a soft mark for swindlers."

"Do you mean I'm easy to work?"

"Yes, sir."

"Waal, I guess I am. So I don't git nuthin back?"

"No, sir! It's a wonder you got here with your watch or a dollar in money!"

"But I didn't!" replied the man, with a sad smile. "I bet watches with a feller on the train and lost, and I haven't but 15 cents in my pocket!"

"Well, you are the biggest greenhorn in the state of Michigan!" exclaimed the disgusted officer.

"Am I? I thought I was, but didn't know for sure. Waal, possibly! I'm goin up town, and I shall probably meet a feller and lose these 15 cents before I git there!"—Detroit Free Press.

It is not the many oaths that make the truth, but the plain single vow that is vowed true.—Shakespeare.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

Secretary Carlisle's Four Aces—A True Poker Story.

One of the best poker stories I know has the unusual merit of being true. Most poker stories are fictions. This one deals with facts. During the first Cleveland administration there was a little game at the house of Mr. Whitney. Sitting in were Grover Cleveland, John G. Carlisle, W. L. Scott, Henry Watterson and the host—just a nice five handed game, and a company of royal good fellows, as every one will admit. They play was strictly senatorial—$5 ante by the ant dealer, $5 limit Charley Farwell straights around the corner, Billy Mahone blazes and everything going. Of course Mr. Whitney set an elegant luncheon, with all proper trimmings, and about midnight there was a good deal of bluffing over the cards and no end of bantering across the table. Finally came the deal which makes the story, and which may have an important bearing on the history of the country. Grover Cleveland skinned the cards which were dealt him by John Carlisle and remarked they were worth a little raise before the draw. W. L. Scott stood in; Henry Watterson, belligerent, as usual, added another raise, which was met by William C. Whitney; John G. Carlisle trailed in. Mr. Cleveland now tilted Watterson, and the others staid, except that Watterson again jerked two blue chips instead of one to the middle of the table. There were several more raises backward and forward between Cleveland and Watterson, and the pace became so hot between these two that the others discreetly dropped out with their single pairs—all except Carlisle, who continued to trail in.

Finally Cleveland stopped meeting the frisky Watterson's ultimatums, and cards were drawn. Cleveland took one, and everybody knew he had either three of a kind or two big pair. Watterson stood pat, and Cleveland sized him up for a bluff. To the great astonishment of every one, Dealer Carlisle helped himself to four cards. All hands were much amused at this display of poker innocence, and the players winked at one another behind their cards. Watterson said something to the effect that Carlisle had been so long away from Kentucky he must have forgotten most that he ever knew. But when Cleveland had merely chipped against Watterson's pat, and Watterson had rushed in with another blue, there was more astonishment. Carlisle quietly shoved in two blues. Cleveland responded with another raise. Watterson held his cards close to the end of his nose and returned to the charge, and the other Kentuckian tilted them again. After the center of the table had been piled high with blue chips, the man with the four card draw making the last raise, there was a show down. Cleveland had filled two pairs, Watterson had a pat straight, but Carlisle spread out four aces. As he shoved the blue pile toward the lean Kentuckian Mr. Cleveland exclaimed: "Drew four cards to an ace and got the other three, by thunder! That's genius; that's financiering! Carlisle, if I come back for a second time, you're the man I want for my secretary of the treasury."

I am glad to say poker is playing out in Washington—I mean poker among big people. Of course it is the greatest game on earth and all that, but somehow the people are not pleased to hear of statesmen, presidents, cabinet men and senators indulging much in it, and perhaps the people are quite right. Mr. Cleveland has not played any poker in Washington since he came back for this term, though I fancy he may have had a few small games, just to pass the time, while out on his fishing or shooting trips. Secretary Carlisle occasionally has two or three intimate friends up at his house to play draw for a couple of hours, but the limit is never more than 25 cents, and 25 cent draw is about as harmless as muggins. The game at the Carlisles' always stops at midnight, which is another thing in its favor. When the secretary has not any one to play draw with, he plays solitaire. Like many other men of intense mental activity, he finds some game restful to his brain. When Mr. Gresham was in Arthur's cabinet, he played poker a great deal. That was a regular poker cabinet. But during all the time he was secretary of state he never touched a card. A few years ago a coterie of senators used to have a big game almost every night at John Chamberlin's, but those of them who are still in Washington appear to have overcome the habit. During the winter there is an occasional game, but the stakes are light compared with what they used to be. One thing that helped to break up the senatorial game was a nasty scandal—a senator thrice caught cheating, and another senator raising a chair on him and threatening to knock his brains out. So far as I know, none of Mr. Cleveland's present cabinet plays poker.—Washington Cor. Chicago Times-Herald.

Charity Begins at Home.

Is there anything to be gained, either for the public or the youth of the country, by inviting them to express their sentiments on the Cuban question? It strikes us that the patriotism of the rising generation could be more effectively promoted by urging them to attend to their own affairs than by distracting their attention to matters in which they cannot as yet take any active part.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Mexico's Exposition Postponed.

Mexico's proposed international exposition has been postponed several months. According to the revised programme, the opening will take place next fall. By that time the capital's big drainage canal will be in operation in connection with the city's improved sewer system.

Popular Political Literature.

Senator Sherman's book is getting almost as much notice as if it were a decadent novel.—Providence Journal.

Look Long

At This Trade-Mark.

Photograph it on your memory. It stands for all that is efficient, economical cleanly and durable in Heaters and Cookers. With it as a guide you will get what will satisfy you.

At Your Dealers.

Sold by F. R. SAITER.

NEW

Fall and Winter Goods.

Williams & Leffler

THE LEADING TAILORS.

Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures. A great variety of Plain Goods, in all makes which they will make up at the lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class workmanship. Satisfaction is always given.

IF YOU WANT

COAL---Either hard or soft,
SALT---Fine or coarse,
CEMENT---Either Portland or Louisville,
PLASTER---The Knickerbocker,
Connellsville Crushed Coke.

SOLD ONLY BY

Simon E. DeWolfe

HIGHEST GRADE,

Recommended by the Best Bakers to make the Whitest and Sweetest . . Obtainable. Use BREAD

"B" PRIDE OF MARION FLOUR.

REACHING THE PEOPLE!

If there is an advertiser who hasn't made his fall contracts, who makes his contracts on a business basis, we want his eye or ear. It is useless to talk to the sentimental advertiser. Our argument is a business one.

We Believe the Star, With Its Daily and Weekly Editions, Goes Into More Homes in Marion County Than All Other Marion Papers Put Together.

We do believe this. We know that honest advertising in the the Star brings returns. The best advertisers in Marion attest the Star's ability to bring returns.

The business advertising deal is made for profit. It costs more to buy an ad in the Star than any other paper, but real circulation considered, it is much the cheapest.

We will be glad to quote rates and exhibit circulation records upon application. Get in line now. There's prosperity in the air this fall.

The Star,

Phone 51. 229 E. Center.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Direct From The Manufacturer.

Special Sale of Bath Towels and Terry Cloths,

Thursday, November 7, 1895.

A good size towel, regular price 10c, Thursday 8 cents.

A larger size towel, regular price 12½c, Thursday 10 cents.

A towel large enough for anybody, regular price 15c, Thursday 12½ cents

A towel 24 by 54, extra large, regular price 25c, Thursday 19 cents.

A square bar towel, regular price 12½c, Thursday 9 cents.

Terry cloth by the yard, regular price 15c, Thursday 12½ cents.

In connection with this sale we will offer 55 dozen Terry cloth wash cloths, at 25c per dozen.

Special prices on Damask towels.

Special prices on Damask table linen.

III North Main St. **D. YAKE.**

THE MANHATTAN.

The People

WILL BE WELL DRESSED THIS WINTER. OUR PRICES WILL NOT PINCH THEIR POCKETS.

Our only fear in quoting prices is that the people will not think they get good clothes—we've brought prices so very low. However, the risk is all ours for we say, "Bring back the goods at any time and get your money for any dissatisfaction." It's the strongest guarantee we can offer. For instance, we have four styles of cloth in Men's Suits—black, grey, brown and a fancy mixed. They are worth from $8.00 to $10.00—THE MANHATTAN'S prices in single breasted, double breasted or single breasted straight front cont per suit is $5.00, $5.50, $6.00 and $6.50. All we say—see them and compare them with ordinary $8.00 and $10.00.

The Man Whose Money Is Limited Is Taken Care of in Great Shape.

In Our Children's Department

Every lady who has visited Our children's department Knows that our styles and Prices are up to date. We place on sale today The nicest line of Children's caps ever brought to the city. For girls and boys, Toques, Tam O'Shanters, Turbins, Yachts, Eton, Scotch, Rob Roys, and all The latest colors and Patterns.

The Manhattan

CLEARY, STAIGER & MACKEN.

Two more new lots of those special Dressy Overcoats The young fellows fancy them to an extent that keeps us crowding the manufacturers to get as many as we can sell Liked by everybody—prices reasonable.

THE MANHATTAN.

Keep The Children Warm

AND SAVE DOCTOR BILLS.

Children's heavy fleece lined hose, fast black and full seamless, sizes 6 to 8½, only 15c.
Children's all wool hose, best qualities, per pair 25c and 15c.
Infants' wool hose, 25c, 15c and 10c.
Children's best grade camels hair underwear, 20 to 30c.
Children's sanitary wool underwear, 30 to 35c.
Men's heavy "Cherry Valley" blue flannel overshirts, $1.00
Men's non-shrinking Adirondack club overshirts, $1.00
Men's fleece lined undershirts or drawers, each 50c.
Best black wool fascinators, 50c
Best line of ladies' 25c mittens in town
Children's kid mittens, fleece lined, fur tops, 40c.
2400 best parlor matches, 10c.
Nicest and cheapest line of ladies' and gents' silk and wool mufflers.

BARRETT, LEADER IN LOW PRICES.

113 South Main Street. - - J. E. Rhoads' Old Stand.

THE HAVEN OF REST

That Has Been Provided for the Tramps Now Completed.

The "Hotel Carlos" is now in readiness for the tramps, but none put in their appearance Wednesday night.

The tramps will all be in one apartment, and their bed will consist of a long, wide shelf that extends clear around the room, but the cracks in the building have been closed and it will make a comfortable place for them to sleep. If suspicious characters are found among them they will be locked up and held.

Come to Yake's fur opening Friday and Saturday. Walter Buhl & Co., of Detroit, will be represented there. 1

LOCAL MENTION.

You get the best when you get Crawford & Taylor's crackers.

Blue fish, white fish, shrimp, scallops and flounders, at Wayland's. 1

Read Grills' ad concerning the opening Friday evening on page five. 1

Telephone No. 12 calls up F. E. Blake the florist and gardener, on Garden City pike. 137-tf

Best Sandusky City lake sand and gravel at N. J. Lawrence's, 235 north Main street. 133tf

The celebrated Murray City lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence. Telephone 6. 43-tf

W. S. Bowers has taken the Marion agency of the Columbus installment house of R. C. Parish.

Try a pound of Crawford & Taylor's XXXX butter crackers, now on sale at all leading grocery stores. 300t2

When you hear the People's band on the streets Friday evening be reminded of the opening at the Marion Bazar.

Bat Cusick, confident that the wool tariff will be restored, is already negotiating increases to his flocks of sheep.

Remember the recital at Mrs. Fred Haberman's by Delaware artists, Monday evening, Nov. 11. Admission only 25 cents.

There will be a meeting of the Ladies' Aid society Friday evening, Nov. 8 at 7 o'clock, in the church parlors. It is hoped there will be a good attendance. 300t2.

Did you get that sample of Crawford & Taylor's XXXX butter crackers left at your house today? Aren't they fine? They are on sale at all leading grocery stores.

Did you get that sample of Crawford & Taylor's XXXX butter crackers left at your house today? Aren't they fine? They are on sale at all leading grocery stores. 300t2

Remember, the Marion Bazar will close at 12 on Friday and will thrown open the doors for the opening at 7 p m. The opening will continue over Saturday. 300t2

Bear in mind that Wissler's Concert orchestra will entertain the people at the Marion Bazar opening Friday evening. An excellent program of classic music has been arranged and you will be highly entertained. 300t2

The Marion Shirt company has moved from rooms in the STAR building to the suite of rooms in the Peters building, opposite the Masonic block. The new quarters afford more room, which is demanded by a growing trade.

Clyde Ault, a STAR carrier, had a pair of shoes stolen this morning The lad brought the shoes down town for repairing and left them in front of the STAR office while he ran in on an errand. He wasn't away from them five minutes, but some one had stolen them in that short time.

See the line of heavy gros grained silks only 50 cents a yard Silk laces and laces of all kinds at cost. The new novelty dress goods in pattern suits are lovely and prices low. Bargains in dry goods of all kinds.

J. H. DWYER.

130 east Center, opp. Hood's hardware tore.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church will hold a Mother Goose market and oyster supper Tuesday evening, Nov. 26, in the church The different booths will be represented by Mother Goose characters in costumes, with many delicacies and other articles for sale. A novelty in the way of a scripture cake will be sold by the slice with the recipe for making. A small admittance fee of 10 cents will be taken at the door. Oysters and coffee 15 cents. 300-12

Probate Court.

Milton M. Culp, administrator of the estate of Mary J. Culp, deceased, filed a petition to sell real estate. Hearing December 9, 1895

Marriage license issued to David A. Terry and Elizabeth Stakey Wednesday.

A Tale of Two Nights.

Dr. J. E Lanceley—Epworth church—November 13 and 14—"The Devil in Names"—"One Another"—big crowds—enthusiasm—perfect satisfaction—Come again. 1

NOTICE TO REPUBLICANS.

Meeting of the Bushnell Club Tomorrow Evening.

There will be a meeting of the Bushnell club Friday evening, November 8, 1895, at 7:30 o'clock, at republican headquarters, of much importance to the Repuolicans of this city and county. In union there is strength, and by a united effort this county can be added to the republican column, where it properly belongs. The result of the recent election demonstrates the fact, apparent to all, that a concentrated effort on the part of Republicans throughout the county will be attended by success in the future. It is of vital importance to keep up the alignment and have the forces well deployed and in readiness for the compaign of 1896, when that fearless champion of protection to American industries, Governor Wm. McKinley, will be the gallant leader. The occasion is auspicious for action and it is hoped that every Republican will keep the bright light of enthusiasm burning in his faithful breast.

One of the features of the meeting will be the expediency of perpetuating the organization of the Bushnell club and maintaining an unbroken frontage throughout the county.

Every member of the club is earnestly requested to be present promptly on time. Republicans not members will be made welcome.

Their presence and counsel will add material interest to the meeting which is of importance in many ways.

O. W. WEEKS, Pres.
W. G. LUCAS, Sec'y.

Special sale of fur, plush and cloth jackets and capes at Yake's Friday and Saturday. 1

WANT MONKE RELEASED

An Effort To Secure Freedom for a Marion County Horse Thief.

H. E. Hill was at Columbus today on legal business. He has been employed to assist in trying to secure the release of Francis Monke from the penitentiary. Monke's time is nearly out and it is believed that he can secure his release.

Monke stole a horse and was caught in the northern part of the state. He was brought back to Marion and pleaded guilty to the charge.

PERSONAL.

Dr. A. Rhu is in Cleveland on business.

Mrs. C. E. Barlow left today for a visit at Cleveland.

J. J. McNeff, of LaRue, was in the city Wednesday night.

James McMurray returned to his home at Columbus, today.

B. F. Grinnell, of Delaware, was in the city today calling on friends.

W. M. Cake, of Portland, Oregon, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fenton Fish.

Miss Addie Hare, of Upper Sandusky, is the guest of Miss Alice Maude Doty.

Dr. W. N. Smith, assistant to Dr. J. C. Nichols, spent the day at Columbus.

Willis Hemmerly left today for Indianapolis, leaving this forenoon on his wheel.

Loren Goff, of Broadway, Union county, is visiting Frank Disbennett and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Garberson, of Caledonia, spent the day with friends in this city.

Miss Hattie Porter has returned from a seven weeks' visit with her sister in Danville, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Wollenwebber and son left today for Columbus to attend the funeral of a relative.

Frank Kelleher, Tom Cleary, Harry Ware and Charles Frye were down to Prospect Wednesday night.

Miss Dollie Culbertson, of Mechanicsburg, Ohio, is a guest of the Misses Culbertson, on west Church street.

Mrs. Edward Slough, of Columbus, spent Wednesday very pleasagtly with Miss Maude Doty, on west Center street.

S. E. Jones, formerly of this city, but now special agent of the National Safe and Lock company, of Cleveland, is in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Wiggim, of New York, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs R. M. Shute, but will return home this evening.

'Squire and Mrs. G. W. McKinley and Newt Childers were guests of 'Squire McKinley's parents at Sycamore today.

Sherman Schultz and his sister, Miss Schultz, are at Upper Sandusky today, conducting a cloak opening for D. A. Frank & Co.

J. G. Leiller and family, Mr. and Mrs. G. Leiller and Mrs. J. F. Leiller were at Columbus today, attending the funeral of Mr. F. Buchseib, Mrs. J. G. Leiller's father.

Buy Crawford & Taylor's XXXX butter crackers, cow milks. Extra Faimer, and you get the best made' 300t2

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER

"Absolutely the best and most desirable baking powder manufactured."

GEN. S. H. HURST, *late Ohio Food Commissioner*

WARNER & EDWARDS.

A Store is Valued for What It Sells, How It Sells, The Comfort It Affords It's Patrons, The Light and Space, The Kind of Salespeople, The Better Assortments, The Better Values.

THESE THINGS TELL—STEADILY BUT SURELY.

Those FEATHER Boas

Are made of long, curled Ostrich Feathers of a deep glossy length. We have figured the prices so that you will take them away at once—

$2.25 $2.50 and $2.75.

Jet Garnitures, Jet Trimmings, Pearl Garnitures, Fur Trimmings.

A Store FULL OF STYLISH Things

In garments, in Fabrics, in Trimmings. Come when you please. Wander through the store. Criticise or compliment—you are free to do either.

The new lengths in Jackets with diagonal fronts were features of our wrap department two weeks ago. Come every day and you will see new shaps in Ladies' Wraps.

Ground Floor

Our Wrap Department is on the first floor. Special values just opened in Boucles and Cheviot Capes. Stylish, comfortable and splendid value.

Evening Silks

Twenty beautiful fabrics that were bought for evening gowns. No two alike in color or pattern. It is best not to delay with these for the one you think prettiest may be gone—

$1.00 to 1.50 Per Yd.

Beautiful Black Brocades

Rich heavy Silk Brocades in the artistic patterns at

$1.00, $1.12, $1.25 and $1.50.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

AFTER HIS SON

Rev. Powers Don't Want His Boy To Travel With a Show.

Rev. Powers left today for Bucyrus on the hunt for his son, Clyde, who he thinks is in that place. Clyde ran away from his home last Sunday, with the intention of going with a show. This his father objects to.

Clyde has turned out to be a performer of feats of legerdemain, but his father objects to him traveling with show companies. Last Saturday he assisted James Gillispie, who gave a performance at the Y. M. C. A., and informed some of his friends that he expected to travel with him. His father thinks that he may have joined the Crystal Palace Museum company.

Come to Yake's fur opening Friday and Saturday. Walter Buhl & Co., of Detroit, will be represented there. 1

RAILROAD NOTES.

Edward Zurhorst, of the C., S. and H., was in the city today.

C. C. Reynolds, superintendent of the C. and E., was in the city Wednesday night.

The Erie will change time Sunday. The changes are not known any further than have already been given in the STAR.

John Thompson, baggage master at the Big Four, left today for Denver where he will remain for the next couple of weeks.

The Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo will hereafter run parlor cars through from Toledo to the Ohio river on trains Nos. 34 and 35.

C. C. Waite, president of the C., H. V. and T., and J. C. Moorehead, the general superintendent of the Erie, passed through here Wednesday night over the Erie. It is expected that the Erie sale will be made today.

Business has increased wonderfully at the C. and E. telegraph offices, and at the Marion Junction branch a fourth man was added today. Charles Smith has been removed from the east end tower and will work a trick at the Marion Junction office. He commences work at 8 a. m. and quits at 8 p. m.

Messrs. Robert E. Seldon, as president, and L. W. Neereames, as secretary, have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state increasing the capital stock of the Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking Railroad company from $500 to $11,500,000. The shares of the company are to be divided into 41,000 non-cumulative 4 per cent. preferred stock, and 75,000 common.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

Children, especially infants, are soon run down with cholera infantum or "summer complaint." Don't wait to determine, but give DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure promptly, you can rely on it Use no other. Flocken's Drug Store.

Try a pound of Crawford & Taylor's XXXX butter crackers. For sale at all the leading grocery stores 300t2

Table Cutlery.

Just received a nice assortment of Knives and Forks ranging in price from 50c per set to $1.50 per set. Also another large lot of those.

Silvered Steel Teaspoons at.... .... 15c per set
" Tablespoons at .... 25c "

They can't be bought elsewhere for less than 40c and 50c per set. Best Tubular Lanterns only 40c each. Pure Cacti Oil Buttermilk Soap, 3 cakes in a box, only 9c per box.

U. S. Auction Syndicate,

J. B. LAYTON, Prop'r. 143 S. MAIN ST.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER.

It Is a Good Idea To Have an Overcoat

For the rough weather that is sure to come. You don't need it now, but in a few days you will want it badly.

The experience of careful judges is that good, tailor made overcoats are far the cheapest, and nobody disputes that they are more satisfactory and more dressy.

We are showing a most extra attractive line of overcoatings and they are not high priced.

Dress Suits

Will be in great demand this season. We would like the gentlemen of Marion to know our dress suits are the equal of the product of the finest tailor shops of the country.

Williams & Leffler,

Merchant Tailors.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®